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The Mercury.

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Established June, 1783, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected, miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

A BIG TEMPLAR CELEBRATION

At the regular Conclave of Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, on Wednesday evening, it was voted to participate in the big parade to be held in Providence on May 27. At that time the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island will hold its semi-annual Conclave, and the Most Eminent Grand Master of the Grand Encampment of the United States, Joseph Kyle Orr of Atlanta, Georgia, will be present. The observance will occupy two days. On the first day will occur the big parade of Knights Templars in honor of the Grand Master, when it is expected that there will be some 5000 uniformed Knights in line. There are forty-eight Commanderies within this jurisdiction, and it is expected that by far the greater number of them will participate in the parade, even the Commanderies from western Massachusetts having announced their intention of attending. It will undoubtedly be the greatest parade of Knights Templars ever seen in Rhode Island.

On the evening of Thursday there will be some form of social gathering for the benefit of the ladies and Knights, and on the following day the business session of the Grand Commandery will be held, terminating with a trip to Newport, when the Grand Master will have an opportunity to see the beauties of this famous resort.

A committee from Washington Commandery will have charge of the arrangements for the trip on the part of the local Sir Knights, and will undoubtedly lay out a pleasing program. It is quite possible that the trip from Newport may be made by special boat and the Commandery will be accompanied by a band of music.

At the first meeting of the representative council on January 5, it is expected that the contests for the city offices to be filled at that time will be less strenuous than they have sometimes been in the past. However, there is one contest promised, in which there is considerable interest—that for the office of Chief Engineer of the Fire Department. The term of Chief Andrew J. Kirwin expires this year and he will be a candidate for re-election. Captain Eugene S. Hughes, who resigned from the Department a few months ago, has announced that he will also enter the field for this office.

At the meeting of Palestine Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, held in Providence last Monday, the five surviving charter members of the organization were made life members. Palestine Temple was instituted in Newport, but after a few years here it was decided to remove to Providence where the field would be larger. The surviving charter members are Andrew K. McMahon, William Carry, John F. Titus, Dalton E. Young and John P. Sanborn.

A bold attempt to rob a woman of her wrist bag last Sunday evening was frustrated by Dr. F. deM. Bertram, who heard the woman scream and chased the robber down Ayrault street. The man dropped the bag, but eluded his pursuer. The bag contained a watch and other valuables.

Mrs. Linda Lee Thomas of this city was united in marriage in Paris a short time ago to Mr. Cole Porter, a well known musical producer. Mrs. Thomas' first husband was Edward R. Thomas, a brother of Mrs. R. Livingston Beekman.

Former Alderman William Shepley has had his sleigh out and reports the going as very good.

RECORD-BREAKING COLD

With snow and ice and zero weather there seems little doubt but that winter has arrived, although according to the Almanac it will not reach this latitude until after 4 o'clock next Monday afternoon. However, most of us have reason to believe that winter is here in all its glory.

It turned cold on Monday and some ice formed that night, while there were occasional surges of snow for a couple of days. On Wednesday there was a big drop in temperatures which carried the mercury in the thermometers way down below the zero mark during the night. The temperature at daylight Thursday morning was about three below, and there was little increase during the day, ten above being about the highest mark reached in shady places. Thursday night the cold was not quite as severe as the previous night, being only about eight above, but the cold had penetrated into the houses and it seemed rather colder than before.

Fortunately the wintry spell was not accompanied by high winds, so that it was not felt as severely as it might have been. There were some frozen pipes about the city and a number of calls for plumbers to thaw them out, but as the journeymen plumbers are still out on strike the response to the calls for help were not quite as prompt as usual. No reports of severe damage have come in however.

Ice has formed on the ponds to a considerable thickness, and the various ice companies begin to have visions of gathering a crop during the early winter. It is not yet thick enough to cut, and barely enough for reasonably safe skating, but it is making fast and a very few days of continued low temperatures would assure a good supply of ice. In some parts of the State cutting is already in progress.

FOR A CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

There was a very large gathering of business men and representative citizens at the City Hall on Friday evening of last week for the purpose of taking steps toward the forming of a chamber of commerce to advance the interests of Newport. The meeting was called to order by David C. Casar, president of the Merchants' Association, and the first speaker was Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney, who told of some of the most urgent needs of the city. He was followed by Secretary Andrews of the New Bedford Chamber of Commerce, who outlined a form of procedure that he believed to be the most effective in securing results. Although his talk was along general lines, because he had had no opportunity to familiarize himself with local conditions, it was very interesting and gave some excellent food for thought. A number of local men spoke and all seemed to be heartily in favor of forming a strong local organization. Steps will be taken to secure the services of a competent organizer and to secure a large enrollment of local citizens when the plans are completed.

A committee to have charge of organization has been announced, consisting of George W. Bacheller, Jr., Robert S. Hayes, John J. Connor, William R. Harvey, Daniel J. McGowan, Edward P. Gosling, Bernard Richards, J. Henry Cremin, J. K. Sullivan, John K. McLennan, Packer Praman and Dr. Marcus F. Wheatland. An organizer from out of the city will be secured to assist in formulating the plans and conducting the campaign for membership.

The Coddington Point extension of the Naval Training Station will probably remain in statu quo for some time to come, with only sufficient guards on hand to protect the property against intruders. There have been various rumors flying about of possible occupation of the property, but it is authoritatively stated that there is no likelihood of the property being used in the near future or until the demands on the regular station become much greater than they are now. Some time, there may be a demand for greater accommodations but that time now seems to be very far distant. The Training Station is being depleted to its utmost to supply men to take the ships of the Atlantic fleet into southern waters, and there are comparatively few recruits coming in.

Next Thursday will be Christmas and will be observed as a general holiday in Newport. There will be special services in the churches and special music will be provided. The stores have all done a good business during the past week, and will doubtless find trade very brisk during the few days remaining before Christmas.

"MISS HOBBS"

"Miss Hobbs," the farcical comedy of Jerome K. Jerome, was presented before the Unity Club Thursday evening by a capable company under the direction of Mrs. Alvah H. Sanborn. This reading presented a great many difficulties, but with the co-operation of many workers it was successfully produced. The only serious drawback was the waiting between the acts, but as there were four acts and each required a different setting delays were really unavoidable, and even so the hour of the final curtain was not late. The third act required an interior of a cabin on a small yacht, something that had not previously been produced on the Unity Club stage, but a very effective representation was secured, the cabin being equipped with a small stove on which meals might be prepared.

The cast included Miss Elsie K. Donovan in the title role, Miss Margaret Campbell as Mrs. Beula Kingscary, Miss Ethel Cozzens as Miss Abbey, Miss Dorothy Koehne as Miss Farey, Mr. Alvah H. Sanborn as Wolf Kingscary, Mr. John Ilass as Percival Kingscary, Dr. O. Edward Farnum as George Jessop, Mr. Neil Sweet as Charles, the colored page, and Mr. Harry Holt as Captain Sands. The play was very amusing, and the audience was kept in a constant roar of laughter throughout the evening.

COMMITTEE OF 25

The Committee of 25 of the representative council has practically completed its labors with the budget for next year, and unless there is some argument about whatever the sub-committee on finance may do, the tentative budget will probably be adopted pretty nearly as it now stands, which means an increase in amount of about \$150,000 over last year. The figures as completed by the committee now come to about \$1,311,000. This will, of course, necessitate a sharp increase in the tax rate, as it is not proposed to make any increase in valuation.

The sub-committee on finance of the Committee of 25 have had the tentative budget in their hands for several days, looking over the figures to see if there is any chance for pruning. They were scheduled to report to the full committee on Friday evening, and at that time it was deemed probable that the budget would be finally approved by the general committee and be ready for printing preparatory to distribution to the taxpayers in accordance with the charter.

This will, of course, be the largest budget that the City of Newport has ever had. A large proportion of the increase this year is due to increases in salaries for officers and employees, all departments having had some increases.

ST. JOHN'S LODGE, NO. 1

At the annual communication of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., on Monday evening, District Deputy Grand Master Howard Knight of Providence presided over the election and installed the officers, assisted by William J. Tully of Providence as Grand Master of Ceremonies. Following the installation the retiring Master, Henry A. Curtis, was presented with a handsome Past Master's jewel in behalf of the Lodge. Supper was served at the close of the meeting.

The new officers of the Lodge are as follows:

Worshipful Master—Gardiner B. Reynolds.
Senior Warden—Rexford A. Nash.
Junior Warden—Jeremiah W. Dugan.
Treasurer—Karl Bostel.
Secretary—George H. Kelley.
Chaplain—William B. Scott.
Senior Deacon—Fred G. Farmer.
Junior Deacon—Chester Staats.
Senior Steward—Benjamin H. Wiggins.
Junior Steward—Fred W. Johnstone.
Marshal—William Schwarz.
Sentinel—William H. Bevans.
Musical Director—Harry W. Scoville.
Tyler—William Carry.

The Island Savings Bank distributed its checks to the large number of members of its Christmas Savings Club this week. This system of saving has grown from very small beginnings to enormous proportions, and is the means of placing large sums of money in circulation at the Christmas season. Another club will be started early in January for next year.

It is reported that Providence parties have been in Newport this week looking for a site for a permanent hotel somewhere in the lower Broadway district. A site that was particularly desired could not be obtained as the owner did not care to sell.

WOMEN'S REPUBLICAN CLUB

In spite of the extreme cold a goodly number of members of the Newport County Women's Republican Club assembled for the regular meeting of the Club at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society on Thursday afternoon. In the absence of the President, Mrs. Michael Van Beuren, Mrs. Edward A. Sherman, one of the vice presidents, conducted the business of the meeting. After the routine business was finished, Mrs. Sherman introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Rev. John Howard Deming. Mr. Deming took for his topic, "Making the World Safe for Democracy," endeavoring to show that the mere fact of a country being governed as a republic did not necessarily mean that that country added anything of progress or safety to the world by being a republic. He cited Mexico as a case in point.

Mr. Deming emphasized the necessity for character and intelligence among a people before they were able to successfully administer the affairs of a republic. He urged the future woman-voter to bear in mind the glorious heritage of wise, just and intelligent government handed down by our forefathers, and implied that it would be not only a woman's privilege, but her duty, to vote and vote wisely, and for this duty she must prepare herself. Mr. Deming also stated that he considers that voting should be as compulsory as tax paying. His remarks were rendered most interesting by a comparison with the attempts at running a republic made by the Chinese, who are totally unfit by tradition and education for such a task.

At the conclusion of his talk, Mr. Deming was given a rising vote of thanks by the Club. Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott then made a brief address, after which a motion for adjournment was made.

The next meeting will be held on January 16, the regular meeting on January 1 being omitted by vote of the Club.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening there was a great deal of business to be considered, because of the close of the municipal year. City bills were approved and ordered paid, and also the payrolls to the end of December, so that the City Treasurer can close his books. There were many licenses of various kinds granted, including a large batch of Sunday selling licenses.

Alderman Hughes reported on his consultation with representatives of the United States Housing Corporation. At the time that the corporation wanted the city to spend a lot of money on the tract here, a representative of the corporation agreed to pay a lump sum into the city treasury each year in lieu of taxes, which he claimed could not be assessed on the property. Now the corporation repudiates any agreement of that kind and has refused to make payment. At the meeting of the board City Solicitor Sullivan was added to the committee, and he and Alderman Hughes will try again to see what can be accomplished.

Bids were opened for printing the report of the Committee of 25 and the contract was awarded to the Mercury Publishing Company.

DR. JETER'S WORK

There was a large gathering at the Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church last Sunday afternoon, when a mass meeting was held to consider plans for relieving the condition of the colored people who have come from their homes in the South to the crowded cities in the North. Rev. H. H. Cooper, pastor of the church, opened the meeting, and presented Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney, who told of the need for such movements as that under contemplation and expressed the utmost confidence in the ability of Dr. Jeter to carry it through successfully. The next speaker was Rev. H. N. Jeter, D. D., the founder and organizer of the Pastors' and Laymen's Humane and Reform Association, who explained the object of the organization, what it has already accomplished and what it is expected to accomplish. He was given a very attentive hearing and at the conclusion of his address, resolutions were adopted endorsing the movement heartily. Excellent music was rendered by Professor Leonard Jeter and others during the meeting.

At a meeting held in Shiloh Baptist Church later, the First Rhode Island Branch of the Pastors' and Laymen's Humane and Reform Association was formed after Dr. Jeter had explained the movement at considerable length.

COAL CONSERVATION

Newport had only a brief taste of the coal conservation program, which was instituted late last week. It was not until Saturday that orders reached here to carry out the same restrictions that were in effect in other cities to conserve light and power, but that short time was enough to cause some inconvenience. On Saturday night there were no display lights in any of the store windows and in consequence Thames street and the whole shopping district had a very dim appearance. By Monday morning the orders had been lifted because of the resumption of production in the soft coal regions, and conditions again became normal in Newport. In spite of the closing of the office of the State fuel administrator, the public is still urged to conserve coal, as it will be some time before depleted stocks can be restored to normal even with normal production.

The public schools closed on Friday for the Christmas holidays and will reopen on January 5.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)
Court of Probate.

At the court of probate held on Monday, December 16, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Isaac Barker and Laura A. Barker—George W. Bacheller, Jr., of Newport, was appointed appraiser on each estate.

Estate of Victorino Pedro Ferrier—Antoine Souza and Manuel Moriz Sylvia were approved as sureties on the bond of \$5000 required of Maria Pedro Ferrier, as executrix of the will.

Estate of John Gibson—First and final account of Joseph Gibson, surviving executor, was referred to the third Monday of January and notice ordered thereon.

Estate of Howard B. Lathrop—Petition of Anna L. Lathrop to record an exemplified copy of will was referred to the third Monday in January and notice of its pendency ordered to be given.

In the matter of Charles Lone.—The petition of James P. Conover and Mary B. Conover, for leave to adopt Charles Lone as their child was heard and granted. Israel Harding Hughes was first appointed next friend and consented to the adoption.

Town Council

Notice was directed to be given to the Newport Hospital and the Health Department of the City of Newport that unless accompanied by an order from the Health Officer or the Board of Health of Middletown, commitments to the hospital for treatment for contagious diseases, would not be allowed as chargeable to the town, neither would the town be responsible for the expense of bacteriological examinations.

William J. Peckham was appointed a committee to expend the balance of the appropriation made in March, 1919, for road oil, in the purchase of tarvia, to be used in patching.

Accounts against the town were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury as follows:

For Highway Work—In constructing road bed in Jepson's Lane: Peckham Brothers' Company, labor and material, \$187.65; Manuel F. Almeida, labor, \$112.00; Vonceslaus A. Vanicek, stone, \$40.00; Charles A. Albino, stone, \$36.00; Elmer B. Sisson, labor, \$41.00; John H. Spooner, labor, \$91.50; \$508.15. Peckham Brothers Company, re-surfacing Wyatt Road, \$786.56; Peckham Brothers Company, work on North Turner's Road, \$467.25; Total on Highways, \$1,761.96.

Other accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: Thomas G. Ward, services as town sergeant, \$26.25; services as janitor, \$18.00; Mary E. Manchester, clerical assistance in office of town clerk for four weeks, \$40; Newport Hospital, four weeks' board of Mary Silvia, \$63; Kathryn P. Trowbridge, bacteriological examinations, \$5; Edward S. Peckham, coal for heating office of town clerk, \$35.99; Ingram-Richardson Manufacturing Company, 12 safety school signs with posts, \$86.40; William J. Peckham, express charges on school signs, \$9.20; Robert M. Franklin, services as attorney in prosecuting complaints for fast driving against Curran and Flahib, \$45; Mercury Publishing Company, printing official ballots and instruction sheets used in the election of town officers, \$45; City of Newport, services of Fire Department in extinguishing fire in two hay stacks owned by Joseph Anthony, \$25; Bay State Street Railway Company, electric light at town hall, \$6.98; Providence Telephone Company, removing telephone at residence of town sergeant, \$3.08; use of three telephones since May 1, 1919, \$57.02; accounts paid on behalf of the poor, \$109; total for all purposes, \$2,336.86.

The December meeting of the Newport County Pomona Grange was held on Tuesday at Fair Hall, by the invitation of the Portsmouth Grange, with Worthy Master Jesse I. Durfee of Middletown, presiding. The roll call of the granges was held, after which the report of the treasurer was accepted, and a discussion of the January meeting followed. It was voted to have a social gathering in honor of the Pomona Grange, to be held at the Pomona Grange, to be the installing officer and speaker of the evening. It was voted to invite the State Grange officers and several others. Mr. William Soule of Portsmouth Grange was

appointed chairman of the Supper committee for that night. The invitations for the next year's meetings were received. This meeting was the bi-annual election of officers, and Mrs. George R. Chase and Mr. Alonzo W. Lawson were appointed tellers. The officers elected were:

Worthy Master—Jesse I. Durfee, Portsmouth Grange.
Worthy Overseer—Mrs. Clarence Sudiffe, Nanaquaket Grange, Stone Bridge.

Worthy Lecturer—Mrs. Jesse I. Durfee, Portsmouth Grange.
Steward—Alonzo W. Lawson, Nanaquaket Grange.

Assistant Steward—Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox, Nanaquaket Grange.
Chaplain—Mrs. Ellisha Clarke Peckham, of Aquidneck Grange, Middletown.

Treasurer—William S. Slocum, Aquidneck Grange.
Secretary—Clover L. Hambly, Nonquit Grange.

Gate Keeper—George R. Chase, Portsmouth Grange.
Ceres—Mrs. William Soule, Portsmouth.

Pomona—Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham, Aquidneck Grange.
Flora—Mrs. William M. Spooner, Aquidneck Grange.

Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. William C. Wood, Nanaquaket Grange.
Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman was elected for three years, at the expiration of his term as a member of the Executive committee.

Mrs. Arthur Sherman was extended a vote of thanks for her care of the Pomona Rest Room at the Newport County Fair, and she was re-elected for 1920, and several other matters of business were attended to. At 6 o'clock a supper was served in the dining hall by Mrs. George R. Chase, Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman and Mrs. William A. Soule. At the evening meeting, two candidates were given the fifth degree. About 9 o'clock Mrs. Durfee, the Lecturer, presented a Christmas program, at the conclusion of which Christmas gifts were distributed from a prettily decorated tree. Mrs. Warren R. Sherman and Mrs. Durfee were the pianists for the evening.

A big sale of farming tools, horses, cattle, poultry and other articles was sold at auction on Thursday at the farm of Mr. Robert E. Grinnell on Green End avenue. Mr. Edward E. Peckham was the auctioneer, and prices were good.

The public school committee held their December meeting at the town hall on Monday evening. Mr. Fred P. Webber was elected chairman, and Mr. Joel Peckham, clerk. Mr. Peckham's term as superintendent does not expire until spring.

The school districts were assigned as follows: Witherbee, Charles H. Ward; Berkeley, Joel Peckham; Wyatt, Fred P. Webber; Peabody, Mrs. Eliza A. Peckham; Paradise, Mrs. John Nicholson; and the Oliphant, G. Alvin Simmons.

Mr. Webber was appointed to collect the rent of the school lot on Berkeley avenue.

The report of the trust officer, Thomas G. Ward, was read and accepted, and Mr. Ward was re-appointed for the year 1920.

Superintendent Joel Peckham read his report, giving the total number of pupils registered as 332, with the daily average of attendance as 292.

Mr. Russell Morgan Peckham was appointed to take the 1920 school census.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Gardner Peckham are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter at the Newport Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Peckham are receiving congratulations upon the birth of twin sons at the Newport Hospital. The babies have been named for their relatives, E. Marion Peckham of this town and the late J. Overton Peckham, who were also twins.

One case of scarlet fever has been reported by the Board of Health in this town.

About 36 Portuguese of this town sailed from Providence on Wednesday for the Western Islands and Portugal for the winter. Most of them expect to return in the spring to this country.

The work on the Berkeley parish house has been held up on account of the failure of the two large end windows to arrive. They are to be placed in the assembly hall. The Christmas tree festival, "The Christmas Masque", which is being prepared by Miss Ardelia B. F. Peckham, will be held in the town hall on Monday, December 22, instead of in the parish house, as had been hoped.

The Methodist Episcopal Church will hold their Christmas tree festival as is customary, on Christmas Eve. A program for the evening, to precede the tree, is being prepared by Misses Ivah and Sallie I. Peckham.

Mr. David Brawley of Alabama is spending his Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Brawley, at their home on Green Lane.

Welcome Home

A turkey dinner was served by the Welcome Home committee to the returned soldiers, sailors, marines and the nurses and women of this town in the dining hall of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Wednesday evening. A general reception was given them at 8 o'clock at the town hall. Rev. I. Harding Hughes made the address attending the presentation of medals. As the roll was called each one was presented with a medal which was pinned upon their breast by Mr. William J. Peckham, president of the town council. Governor Beekman made the principal address of the evening at the town hall. Dancing and a grand march followed. The four residents of this town who gave their lives in the service were John H. Feltham, Jr., Norman J. Merrill, Joe Z. V. Silvia and Stephen Wyatt.



WOODEN SPOIL

By Victor Rousseau
Illustrations by Irwin Myers
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CHAPTER I.

The Rosny White Elephant.

The office in Quebec which Georges Lamartine, the notary, occupied was located inconspicuously in a small building in an old part of the Lower Town. Small, wiry, black-haired, with an air of unassuming plausibility about him, Monsieur Lamartine was seated at his desk, drumming his fingers, staring out of the window, and turning again to look at a letter signed Hilary Askew, when his boy brought him a card with the same name upon it. Monsieur Lamartine frowned.

"Tell Monsieur Askew that I am busy with an important court case," he said. "Ask him to call at this time tomorrow."

"Mr. Askew says he's busy, too, and he'll wait," announced the boy, returning.

The notary considered. "Well, tell him I'll see him in a few minutes," he answered.

When the boy was gone he took down the telephone receiver and gave a number.

"Is that you, Brousseau?" he asked. "Monsieur Hilary Askew has turned up."

There was a spluttering at the other end of the line which made the notary smile.

"I can't say. I haven't seen him yet," said Monsieur Lamartine, in answer. "But if I can't send him home with a smile on his lips and a check in his pocket I shall try to keep him in Quebec until I have seen you. And you'd better try to get Morris by long distance and warn him. Good-by."

He hung up the receiver, rang for the boy and told him to admit Mr. Askew. Then he rose to receive his visitor.

He looked at Hilary keenly as he shook hands with him. The young man was different from what he had expected. He was about as big, and he had the same air of American energy; but he appeared more determined, he looked like one of those uncomfortable men who have the knack of disengaging themselves from soporifics. However, Hilary looked good-natured. And he was certainly inexperienced. Monsieur Lamartine gave him a chair and looked very plausible indeed.

"Your visit has followed very close upon your letter, Mr. Askew," he said. "Perhaps you did not get mine, advising you to wait before coming to Quebec?"

"No," said Hilary, "but I would have come anyway. I want to get this matter settled."

"The American haste," said the notary looking almost lugubrious. "But the law is not to be taken by storm, least of all in Quebec. It is only a month since your uncle died. Perhaps it will be months before we can turn over the property to you. I understand that you were not in close touch with your uncle during his latter years?"

"I hadn't seen him since I was a boy. That was what made the legacy a surprising one. He had not shown any interest in me. I had a hard fight to get through my forestry course. So when I heard that I had become the owner of a tract of a hundred square miles it seemed an intervention of Providence. That is almost a king's domain, sir."

"Ten miles by ten?" inquired the notary, smiling. "Well, I suppose it does seem a large territory to you, although the Rosny seignior was one of the smallest of the old feudal grants. It is almost the last on the north shore of the St. Lawrence that remains in the hands of the original family."

"Four hundred thousand dollars seems a big sum for my uncle to have paid for it," said Hilary.

"Your uncle," said Monsieur Lamartine, beginning to drum softly, "made this investment against the advice of a good many people. The Rosny timber rights are practically valueless, because the wood is principally balsam fir instead of pine and spruce."

He noted that Hilary only watched him instead of answering, and he began to feel that he would not be disposed of as easily as he had anticipated.

"The property has never begun to pay its way," continued Monsieur Lamartine. "Your uncle paid three hundred and fifty thousand for the cutting rights alone. He found himself up against the law which places a limit on the size of trees. Seven inches for black, or swamp spruce; I believe; twelve for white spruce; twelve or thirteen for pine. And nearly all the trees on the Rosny limits that aren't fir are under the legal size. Your uncle sank half his fortune in it. He was—excuse me—eccentric. This is the case: the timber cannot be cut except at a loss, on account of its sparseness and the high cost of transportation. The balsam fir is too gummy to make any but inferior paper, below the standard even of the newspapers. It occupies the greater portion of the tract, together with second growth birch, which is, of course, of use only for firewood. The expenses are very considerable. In short, Mr. Askew, I cannot advise you to consider your uncle's legacy serious."

"I'm sorry to hear that," answered Hilary. "But I suppose something can be done with the wood. There are uses besides pulp-wood to which the timber can be put."

Monsieur Lamartine drummed his fingers for quite a while before answering.

"Let me have the papers, please," said Hilary, smiling. "And you need have no fear that you will be held responsible for my anticipating my inheritance. I imagine I have as much right there as Mr. Morris."

"Of course, if that is your decision, there is nothing more to say," answered the other brusquely. He pulled out a drawer and removed an envelope containing some documents.

"You will find the statement here," he said. "Mr. Morris has the books and the map of St. Boniface. I wish you

"A company with a large capital might find it commercially profitable to develop your tract," he said presently. "But no man without an ample fortune and a thorough knowledge of lumber conditions in this province could dream of pulling out even."

Hilary leaned forward in his chair. "Monsieur Lamartine," he said, "I'll tell you how I view this matter. I didn't build any extravagant hopes upon my uncle's legacy. I'm not constructed that way. What I want principally is to settle somewhere among trees and do something with them. I'm tired of what I've been doing these past five years."

"I'm tired of hunting a job here and a job there to tend somebody else's trees. I'm tired of other people's trees. I want my own trees. I want to see them grow up, and thin them out, and have a real forest to bearing."

"So I've decided to take hold of that St. Boniface tract and see what I can make of it. I'm going to show my uncle, Monsieur Lamartine, that he sized me up wrong."

Monsieur Lamartine smiled at his caller's frankness.

"I understand how you feel, Mr. Askew," he said. "What you want is a nice little tract of a few hundred acres, not far from Quebec. A place with a little trout lake on it, to build your camp beside, ten acres frechold and the rest leased. You'll enjoy that, and—" he paused and scrutinized him with his fox look—"I think I may be able to dispose of the Rosny white elephant for you."

Hilary returned no answer, and Monsieur Lamartine could not decide



Monsieur Lamartine Could Not Decide Whether It Was a Sign of Strength or Weakness.

whether it was a sign of strength or of weakness. Still he was sure that a man who loved trees apart from their commercial value was a dreamer and unpractical.

"They would pay forty-five thousand dollars, cash," said the notary. "And that would enable you to realize your own aspirations. You are fond of fishing, Mr. Askew? Think it over. Spend a week here—two weeks. Look about you. Inspect our fine old city. Do you know we are the only walled city on this continent?"

He stopped; perhaps he saw Hilary redden, perhaps his instinct warned him to do so.

"What I want," said Hilary, "is the Rosny tract."

"The offer is too small? I doubt—"

"I will discuss that after I have seen the concession."

The notary sighed. "Well, at least think the matter over for a while," he said. "Mr. Morris, the manager, is away on business. He should be in Quebec tomorrow, and perhaps he can arrange to take you up there."

"I am thinking of going at a very early date," said Hilary, "in fact, by the boat tomorrow."

"Mr. Askew, I assure you, you had better wait for Mr. Morris. He is a man of expert judgment. You cannot have a better adviser, and he has absolutely no personal interest one way or another. There are so many things to consider; and then—you don't speak French, do you?"

"A little."

"It would not help you, anyway. The dialect up at St. Boniface is seventeenth century. They are a wild lot up there, a very bad lot of people; smugglers and poachers, Mr. Askew."

Hilary, who had already sensed Lamartine's objection to his going to St. Boniface, awakened to suspicion at last. "I shall leave on tomorrow morning's boat," he said. "When I have made my decision I shall let you know."

"I think I shall refuse your company's offer. Will you let me have the papers, Monsieur Lamartine, including the last half-yearly statement and the map of the limits?"

"But it is entirely irregular, Mr. Askew. Really—"

"Let me have the papers, please," said Hilary, smiling. "And you need have no fear that you will be held responsible for my anticipating my inheritance. I imagine I have as much right there as Mr. Morris."

"Of course, if that is your decision, there is nothing more to say," answered the other brusquely. He pulled out a drawer and removed an envelope containing some documents.

"You will find the statement here," he said. "Mr. Morris has the books and the map of St. Boniface. I wish you

a pleasant journey, sir. You wish me to continue to represent you?"

"For the present, yes. Good-day." When he was gone Monsieur Lamartine sat back in his chair and drummed his fingers for nearly a minute. Then he called up Brousseau.

"He's just gone," he said. "And he starts for St. Boniface tomorrow morning, in spite of all my representations."

He smiled at the sputtering that came over the wire.

It was well into the afternoon when Hilary reached St. Boniface on the small tri-weekly mail boat. For fifty or sixty miles below Quebec the country, sparsely inhabited though it is, and primitive, contains settlements with shingling houses, hotels, tourists in season; and it was not until the St. Lawrence widened into the Gulf that Hilary realized, almost with surprise, that the ship was sailing into a territory as primitive as it had been a score of years after Jacques Cartier landed. Something of the primitive nature of the land entered Hilary's heart and gripped it. He had never known what it was he wanted. But he knew now: it was to take hold of a virgin land and tame it, to grapple with life, not among the men of cities, but somewhere with the smell of the places and of the brown earth in his nostrils. Pacing the deck of the little ship, he felt that his desires had come to light at the moment when their fulfillment had become possible.

He looked about him with approval when he stood upon the porch of the tiny hotel at St. Boniface. Nobody else had got off the boat, and evidently the handful of the little hotel expected nobody. After an ineffectual attempt to enter into conversation with him, in which hardly a word was mutually intelligible, Hilary gave up the effort and started up the hill road which led, he surmised, toward the lumber mill.

The whole settlement was gathered about the shores of the little bay. Beyond it were the mountains, on either side the forest-clad hills, broken, on the east, by an inlet, and on the west by the deep cleft of the Rocky river; whose mouth, closed by a boom, was a congested mass of logs.

Hilary crossed the bridge and approached the mill. Two or three men, lounging outside the store, looked at him without any sign of interest. Everything was very still and peaceful; there was hardly a sound to be heard except the distant hum of the mill machinery.

Between the dam and the store, upon a terrain heaped with tin cans and miscellaneous debris, were piles of wood in four-foot lengths, each comprising about two hundred cords. Kneeling at the narrow end of one of these piles was a little man, whose clean-shaven upper lip, the whiteness of which contrasted with a sun-blackened face, indicated that a mustache had grown there recently. He was scaling, or measuring, the pile, and muttering as he added up his figures.

Hilary surveyed the lumber. It was unsorted, and most of it was black spruce; there was also some white spruce and a little pine. The mass in the river, if it consisted of wood of the same quality, hardly substantiated Lamartine's statements.

"You seem to have some good spruce on the seignior," said Hilary.

The little man leaped to his feet, waving his arms. "What you want here?" he demanded. "Strangers are not permitted on the company's property. If you want to buy at the store, you go by the road."

Hilary looked down coolly at the excited little man. "I'm Mr. Askew, and I've come to take charge of my property," he answered.

The little man was bereft of vocal powers for quite some time.

"But Mr. Morris, he ain't here," he gasped at length.

"Well, he ought to be here. That's what I'm paying him for," said Hilary. "What's your name?"

"Jean-Marie Baptiste."

"Perhaps you didn't expect me, Monsieur Baptiste?"

"Holy Name, no! It was said that you had sold out to the company."

"What company?" demanded Hilary.

"The company at Ste. Marie. Monsieur Brousseau's company."

"See here, Baptiste," said Hilary, taking the other by the arm. "Let us begin by understanding each other. I know nothing about any company except myself. I own this district, the land, the timber, the mill. Have you got that?"

Jean-Marie gaped again, and then diplomatically disengaged himself.

"I guess you want to see Mr. Connell, the foreman," he said. "It ain't my job. You'll find Mr. Connell in the store."

"Bring him here," said Hilary. "Tell him I'm waiting for him."

The little man departed at a trot, quite evidently startled and scared, and casting back comfort looks from time to time over his shoulder as he went.

His statement in the store must have created a good deal of sensation, for presently two clerks, as well as the two loungers, who had gone inside, came to the door and stared. Disengaging himself from among these came the foreman, a tall, lean, lanky New Englander, whose deliberate slouch and typical bearing warmed Hilary's heart instantly. He knew the type, knew it as only one with the New England blood knows his own.

"I'm Lefe Connell, at your service, Mr. Askew," said the foreman, coming up to Hilary and standing respectfully before him.

"I suppose I should have let you people know that I was coming," said Hilary.

He wondered why Lefe Connell whistled; he knew nothing about Brousseau's telephoned warning.

"I guess you'll find things upset a little," said Connell. "Mr. Morris has been away for a couple of weeks, seeing to his other interests, and I can't exactly do much for you'll he comes back. It's our slack month, you know, Mr. Askew. The men don't go into the woods until September, and we

don't keep a large force employed on the mill work."

"Tomorrow's soon enough to start in," said Hilary. "I'm pleased to have met you, Mr. Connell."

"Wait a minute," said the foreman. "If you don't mind having me, I'll go up to the hotel with you. Maybe there'll be some things that you'll want to ask me."

"All right," said Hilary.

They went together silently across the shivering bridge and ascended the hill, each quietly taking stock of the other. At the top, where a branch road ran off at right angles to that which crested the cliff, a figure on horseback appeared in the distance.

It was a girl, riding side-saddle. As the horse drew near she pulled in to take the branch road without scattering the dust, passing within a few feet of Hilary. He saw that she was about twenty years of age, or a little more, slight, very straight upon the saddle, with gray-blue eyes and brown hair blown by the wind about her flushed cheeks. There was a combination of dignity and shapeliness about her, both in her demeanor and in the way she rode, and in her acknowledgment of Connell's greeting.

Hilary watched her enter up the road till she had disappeared among the trees. Then he realized that he had not taken his eyes off her since he had first seen her.

"That," said Lefe, "is Mamzelle Madeleine Rosny. Her father's what they call the Seigneur."

"The owner of the Chateau?" asked Hilary, although he knew this perfectly.

"Yes, Mr. Askew. I guess she wouldn't have smiled so pleasant if she had known who you was."

"Why, Mr. Connell?"

Lefe jerked his thumb vaguely about the horizon. "Proud old boy," he explained. "Family's been here high on a thousand years, I guess—leastways, since them Frenchmen first came to this continent. Hated like thunder to sell out to your uncle. But I guess he was land poor, like the rest of them, and Mamzelle Madeleine must have cost him a mint of money finishing up in the convent at Paris, France."

Hilary turned this over in his mind as they continued their walk along the cliff and then down the road to the hotel. The idea of any personal ill-feeling on the Seigneur's part or on that of his family had not occurred to him. Though he did not expect to meet Monsieur Rosny, except possibly in the course of his business, he was conscious of a feeling of regret, and also of a half-formed resolution, the nature of which he would not admit, to put relations upon a pleasant footing.

In the hotel the landlady's wife was already preparing supper. They ate an omelet, washed down with strong tea and followed by raspberries and cream. Then they went out on the porch and lit their pipes.

"You are the foreman, I understand?" asked Hilary.

"Yes, Mr. Askew. I took the job soon after your uncle bought the timber rights. I'd been up here for the Shoeburyport Gazette, which was looking for a pulp supply. Mr. Morris offered me the job, and I took it. And I've been sorry ever since."

"Why?"

"It's a—— of a country," answered Lefe. "I never guessed such folks existed in a civilized land before. Now you take a Dauchman or a Dago—their ways ain't our ways, but they're more or less human. These people ain't. They paint their houses yellow and green, when they paint 'em at all. I never saw a yellow house with a green porch in my life till I come up here."

"Just a difference of taste, Mr. Connell."

"Maybe," said Lefe, spitting. "Maybe it's all right not to have sense to plaster their houses, so as to freeze to death in winter time. Maybe it's all right to run to Father Lucy when there's a forest fire, instead of getting to work and putting it out. Maybe he can pray it out for them. I got nothing against the place, except that my wife Clarice and the kids are in Shoeburyport, and I'd rather rot here alone than bring 'em up. But what's the use? I'm here and I got to stay here," he ended, shrugging his shoulders.

Lefe was a bad cross-questioner, and the task put upon him by Brousseau was not only uncongenial but impossible for a man of his temperament. However, he made a valiant attempt to draw Hilary out. "You're thinking of spending some time here, Mr. Askew?" he asked.

"I've come to take charge. I'm going to stay," said Hilary.

Lefe looked at him curiously. What sort of a man could this be who chose of his volition to reside in St. Boniface?

"I guess you'll change your mind when you've seen it a little longer," he said incredulously.

"On the contrary, Mr. Connell, I mean to take hold, and I mean to make it pay. It hasn't paid very well, I understand."

Lefe floundered. "I've heard it don't pay as much as it ought."

"I understand that most of the timber is below the size at which cutting is allowed?"

Lefe stared at him. "Why, them rules are for government land!" he answered. "You can cut any size on frechold. The timber ain't so bad—leastways, some of it ain't."

Hilary began to think hard. On this point Lamartine had clearly and definitely lied to him.

"Too much fir on the property?" he asked.

"Why, there is some fir," conceded Lefe. "But there's some good spruce along the Rocky river," he added, again oblivious of his instructions.

"I saw a good pile in the river."

"Why, that ain't our cutting—not much of it," said Lefe. "Most of that comes from the Ste. Marie limits."

"Where is Ste. Marie?"

"Ste. Marie's two miles along the coast, beyond our settlement," said Lefe. "Most of our hands come from there. It's a tough place, Mr. Askew. I seen some tough towns in the West, but this has got 'em all beat, with the smuggling of brandy, and the drinking, and the fights every Saturday night—there was a man knifed there last week; and not a policeman within fifty miles, and nobody except Father Lucy, and he can't hold 'em."

"What I want to know," said Hilary, "is, what this company is that you speak about, and how they come to use the Rocky river for their logs?"

Lefe hesitated, but only for a moment. Then he mentally cast Brousseau to the winds; for, after all, if Hilary meant to know, nobody could prevent it. Brousseau's instructions notwithstanding.

"It's this way, Mr. Askew," he said. "Mr. Morris and Mr. Brousseau have a company of their own. Their limits touch ours on the west, across the river, and run ten miles or so back into the bush, right alongside ours. They got the right to float their logs down the river."

"And use the mill?"

"Mr. Morris leases the use of our mill by the year to the company."

Hilary was staggered for the moment. Morris, as his uncle's manager, leasing the mill to Morris, a partner in Brousseau's company, seemed a queer role.

"How do they tell our lumber from theirs?" asked Hilary presently.

"Oh, that ain't hard," said Lefe. "You see, the loggers, who sublease the limits, know how much their men have cut. And it's sealed in the woods before they shoot it down stream. I guess there ain't no difficulty there, Mr. Askew. And you see, Mr. Morris representing both concerns, he naturally does his best by both of 'em."

Hilary's suspicions, dormant even after the interview with Lamartine, were now thoroughly aroused.

"And Mr. Brousseau has no concern with us, except for the lease of the mill and the right-of-way down the river?" mused Hilary. "Who is this Mr. Brousseau?"

"Why, I guess he's the big man of the district," said Lefe. "He's the nearest thing to a boss they've got up here; tells 'em how to vote and gets 'em out of trouble. He ain't good to his father, though. That was old Jacques Brousseau in the store, the trapper."

"I didn't see him."

"He was Mr. Rosny's slave, or whatever they called them, in the old times, before these people became free."

He tapped the ashes out of his pipe and pocketed it.

"He's got old Rosny in his pocket," he said, leaning toward Hilary. "He's got him bound and mortgaged after leading him to throw your uncle's money away in crazy investments. He did it deliberately, Mr. Askew. When he was a kid, growing up among the house servants up at the Chateau, he wanted to be a big man, for which I don't blame him. He got his way, but that wasn't enough. He wanted the Seigneur's place, because he found that the folks up here thought more of 'old Mr. Rosny, with his broken-down house and debts, than they did of him with all his money. So he set to work and got him chucked."

"The old man hates and despises him, and he's been fighting against it for a long time, but he seen what's coming to him and I guess he's made up his mind he'll have to stomach it. Brousseau's staked old Mr. Rosny's pride against his love, and I guess he's won his stake and won Mamzelle Madeleine into the bargain."

He rose. "That'll be all for tonight, Mr. Askew?" he asked.

Hilary rose too. "Thanks, Mr. Connell," he said. "In the morning I shall ask you to show me around the place."

He didn't follow Lefe Connell inside the hotel, but sat upon the porch, musing. Lefe had enlightened him on several points. He doubted whether Lamartine had spoken anything approaching truth concerning the property, and he was sure that Morris and Brousseau were the company in whose behalf he had offered forty-five thousand dollars. There would be need of a good many explanations from Morris. Yet Hilary felt instinctively that it was Brousseau, not Morris, with whom he would have to contend.

On the face of the soft night rose the face of Madeleine Rosny painted with surprising clearness. He saw the blue of her eyes, the curve of her flushed cheek, the dignity and gentleness and pride that blended in her looks. If ever he had any quarrel with Brousseau, he would show him—

Then he cursed himself for a fool, and, entering the hotel, took his lamp and went up to his room.

CHAPTER II.

Lefe Connell Explains.
After breakfast the next morning Hilary hired Monsieur Tremblay's

buggy and started out with Lefe, with the intention of covering a portion of the limits and seeing the operations of the loggers; he also meant to keep his eyes open as to the nature of the timber.

The buggy surmounted a hill, and another hill appeared in the distance. Here and there, scattered along the roadside, were solitary cabins, with little patches of cultivated ground about them.

"And on the right of the road is the Ste. Marie territory?" asked Hilary.

"Yep, Mr. Askew. The two runs neck and neck back into them mountains. We turn off presently. We haven't touched this district yet."

Hilary noted the first growth spruce along the banks. "Why don't we cut this, anyway. If the rest is mainly fir?" he asked. "There's enough lumber here to fill our camp instead of the Ste. Marie company's logs."

Lefe answered volubly, but did not meet Hilary's eyes.

"You see, Mr. Askew," he began to explain, "it's this way. There's a good deal of fir on our property, and what pine and spruce there is is smallish. There was a big fire over this district fifteen years or so ago. Now Mr. Morris calculates that if we go slow for a while and give the trees a chance to grow, they'll be worth twice as much in a few years. We're developing the property slowly, Mr. Askew."

Hilary's hand fell on Lefe's shoulder. "Connell," he said, "I brought you up here with me to learn the truth from you. You're going to sign on again on October first, and it's me you're going to sign with, not Mr. Morris. Now tell me the facts about all this."

Lefe stammered and hung his head like a schoolboy caught in wrongdoing. But Hilary's hand was gripping his shoulder, and at last Lefe raised his head and looked straight at Hilary.

"If I thought you'd stick here," he said, "I guess I'd back you to the hilt. But you'll never stand for St. Boniface. Mr. Askew. They're so infernally slow here, they ain't got human ways, sir. And they're crooked. I thought, when I heard you was coming, you'd be like Mr. Morris—I mean, wise to the game—but you ain't. I guess most business is crooked everywhere, but here it's crooked all through. You'll be selling out to Mr. Brousseau in a month's time, and that'll be my finish."

"You're dead wrong, Connell," answered Hilary. "I like the looks of this country, and I'm here to stay. Now suppose you forget about Mr. Brousseau for a while and consider yourself to be what you are, my paid employee. And you can count on my standing by you."

He held his hand out. For a moment Lefe Connell's keen gray eyes met his searching inquiry; then he took Hilary's hand and wrung it.

"I believe you mean what you say, Mr. Askew," he returned. "And you can reckon on me so far as my duty goes."

"I suppose that tale about the Rosny seignior being nothing but fir is a lie, Connell?" asked Hilary presently, as the pony ambled through a valley overgrown with red pine.

"Mostly," said Lefe. "There is a deal of fir, but there's enough spruce and pine to make the concession pay, if Mr. Morris wanted it to."

Newport & Providence Street Ry. Co.

JUNE 1, 1918

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

WAS ALWAYS POPULAR GAME

Those Who Think There Is Anything New In Profiteering Have Another Guess Coming.

The high cost of living was just as much a problem in Elizabethan times as it is today. The Rev. William Harrison, as quoted in a gossip on Peips, and equally gifted as a chronicler, complained that magistrates in his day winked at merchants who charged more for commodities than they were permitted by law to charge. In that day, as in this, "beggars"—this delightfully descriptive word is of the dominion's own coinage—were allowed "to burn up corn and raise the price of it; to carry it home unsold, or to a distant market, if they want more money than the buyer likes to pay; nay, they leave to export it for the benefit of enemies abroad, so as to make more profit."

During the world war there was much talk of certain Americans who deliberately destroyed carloads of potatoes, cabbages and other vegetables and foodstuffs in order to raise the prices of these commodities. Same old story. There's nothing new, remarks J. N. H., in Rochester Post-Express.

Again, to hark back to good Canon Harrison, "pesteriferous purveyors buy up eggs, chickens, bacon, etc.; butter men travel about and buy up butter at farmers' houses, and have raised its price from 18d to 40d a gallon. These things are ill for the buyer and the poor man, and should not be allowed."

After all about the only thing that is true is that there is no new thing under the sun. Like the poor, the profiteer is always with us.

TAX EXPERTS LOSING SLEEP

Question, "When Is a Girl a Miss?" Is Puzzling Bureau of Internal Revenue.

The other day Lew Hahn, executive secretary of the National Retail Dry Goods association, took the joy out of life for the experts of the bureau of internal revenue when he asked whether corsets were underwear. Now he has gone and done it again, the query this time being:

"When does a girl become a miss?"

Formers of the new revenue tax law included in the list of taxable "women's and misses' wearing apparel." Experts of the bureau, Mr. Hahn says, have informed retailers that no tax is to be collected on wearing apparel for girls.

Retailers say there are hundreds and hundreds of misses, and quite a few married women, who are so petite that they can still wear, and therefore buy, girls' clothes. Does the fact that such articles of clothing are to be worn by women of mature years change the nature of the apparel in the eyes of the law, or do garments designed for girls remain girls' wear, regardless of the age of those who buy and wear them? This is the puzzle Mr. Hahn has put up to the bureau experts.

A Waiting Game.

"Suppose you wait here in this comfortable seat while I match these two samples of ribbon," said Mrs. Simson sweetly to her husband, who had been entrapped into going shopping with her.

When she came back she said contently: "Have I kept you waiting an unparadiseable long time, you poor dear?"

"Oh, I haven't minded it," he said cheerfully. "I just jumped on a car and ran up to the football match, and then I took a little spin in Jack Danes's new car. Did you watch the samples?"

"One of them. It's so provoking, I shall have to come in again tomorrow, for they are just closing the shop."—London Ideas.

Tuba May Strike Next.

Add to the strikes for higher wages that of negro washwomen of Louisville.

Aunt Katie (last name not known even to patrons) was asked the other day if she could do a washing the next day.

"Deed no, chile," was the reply. "An' any more washings I do is goin' to cost yuh ten cents moah," she added. Pressed for an explanation, Aunt Katie said that she and "several other washer ladies are goin' on a picnic today and won't do no washin' for no body."

"Furdermoah, dis ten cents moah goes all the time now. De street car men is gonna git moah dan dat fer strikin', and so is us," was her explanation.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Conscience Fund" Contributions.

The "conscience fund" is presided over by an officer in the division of public monies. All letters accompanying remittances are filed away, and although the writer's name is very seldom given in the letter, the treasury department tries to acknowledge receipt of the money by sending an acknowledgment of its receipt to the newspapers in the town from which the money is sent.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WOODEN SPOIL

Continued from Page 2

he answered.

"See here, Leblanc, you didn't catch who this gentleman is," said Lefe. "This is Mr. Askew, the nephew of the late Mr. Askew. He has come into the property. He's boss. You get me, don't you, Leblanc?"

Leblanc shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, yes, I understand," he answered, and, turning without another word, walked back toward the lumbermen, accompanied by the short man, who was chuckling maliciously at Hilary's discomfort.

Hilary flushed, but Lefe laid his hand on his wrist, closing the fingers about it with a viselike grip.

"Steady, Mr. Askew. Don't let those fellows get you riled," he said. "If you're coming into this game it means steady work. You've got to hold back and hold back, until you've got things ready."

They re-entered the buggy and, turning the horse, drove back.

Presently Hilary cooled down. "Who was the little man?" he asked.

"That's Pierre something-or-other. Black Pierre, he's called. He's Brouseau's chief crook. He's a troublesome man, Mr. Hilary. He'll bear watching."

"We'll fire him first thing," said Hilary.

"Why, he ain't hired by us," answered Lefe.

"Then what in thunder is he doing on my concession, talking to my chief jobber?"

"Well, there ain't no law against it," said Lefe, with a humorous look on his face. "I guess them two are pretty thick together."

"You see, Mr. Askew, it's this way," he went on. "If you're going to clear up this mess, it ain't a bit of good going for the little fellows. They're the tall that Brouseau wags. Once you get Brouseau's hand out of your eye, the others follow him. When Pierre sees there ain't no more pickings out of the St. Boniface land he'll go back to the smuggling business."

"Brandy-smuggling?"

"Why, he's the bad man of St. Marie. He runs cargoes of gin and brandy ashore from the south coast, and there's never been a revenue officer in this district within human memory, nor would one dare to show his face here. Say, I'll take you through St. Marie on the way back to the mill."

They had reached the main road again; they went on a little way and then turned westward over a rough track through a burned-over district densely covered with fireweed and white starved asters. Soon another rig appeared before them, topping the hill. Lefe pulled in as it approached.

"Bonjour, Father Lucy," he called to the elderly priest, who sat inside.

"This gentleman is Mr. Askew, the new owner of the Rosny concession. He's old Mr. Askew's nephew."

The cure looked Hilary over, then he leaned forward and extended his hand, which Hilary grasped.

"I am please to meet you, Mr. Askew," he said. "I hope we shall become friends, like Mr. Lefe here, and not quarrel so much."

"Ah, Father Lucy, you make me tired sometimes," said Lefe. "What in thunder's the use of praying for him when the forests are burning, instead of getting busy and putting out the fire?"

"Mr. Lefe, there is many thing you do not understand," said the cure, patting the Yankee on the shoulder benevolently. "Mr. Lefe is fine fellow," he added to Hilary, "but he want to go too quick all the time."

It was evident to Hilary that the two were fast friends. Father Lucien clucked to his pony, took off his hat with a flourish, and resumed his journey.

"Father Lucy's a good sort," muttered Lefe, "but he makes me tired sometimes. Slow as the devil, Mr. Askew. And yet, now I come to think of it, he does get results in his own time. He ain't equal to cleaning up St. Marie, though."

After a pause he added: "Sometimes I've thought that Father Lucy had something up his sleeve about St. Marie after all."

An hour's drive brought them within sight of the village. St. Marie was almost a replica of St. Boniface externally, with the same shacks, clustered about the brick offices of the company.

"Not much to see now," said Lefe. "But on pay night it's fierce, Mr. Askew. I guess this place is a real hell."

"Rowdy, Connell, you mean?"

"I didn't mean that, Mr. Askew. It's that, God knows; but what I meant by hell was a place where everybody's a law to himself with nothing to restrain him. A place where everybody does what he wants to do. That's my idea of hell, sir."

The road wound along the shore. Presently St. Boniface came into sight. "I think I'll go into the office, Connell," said Hilary.

"I guess you'll have to break it open, then," said Lefe. "Mr. Morris took the keys with him."

"When's he coming back?"

"We were expecting him on the boat this afternoon."

Hilary considered for a moment. "I'll wait till tomorrow then," he said. "Hello, Monsieur Baptiste!"

The little sealer and timekeeper was hurrying toward the buggy. "Monsieur," he gasped, "Monsieur Askew, yesterday I did not know who you were. Excuse!"

"That's all right, Baptiste," answered Hilary. "Just remember that I'm running things here now, that's all. And by the way, that order about trespassers and visitors is at an end. There's going to be nothing done here that we'll be afraid of people finding out. Got it?"

Jean-Marie Baptiste evidently had got it, for he looked almost terrified. He touched his hat and withdrew with a sort of shuffling bow.

"You certainly do have the knack of putting things across, Mr. Askew," said Lefe admiringly. "I guess you're ready to go back to the hotel. Wait. There's

old Dupont, the captain of the lumber schooner. I guess you'll want to meet him?"

"I suppose so," said Hilary.

Dupont came toward the rig, accompanied by the timekeeper. The captain was a tall old man of about sixty years, with a gray beard, a weather-beaten face, and pale gray eyes that seemed to burn with some consuming fire. His look, as he turned it on Hilary, was so searching, and so inscrutable, and so momentarily hostile, that Hilary felt uncomfortable. There was a history behind that penetrating stare—a history and a hate.

But after a moment's examination of Hilary's face a film seemed to come over the old man's eyes. Whatever the reason for his strange gaze, Dupont was satisfied. He stood by Lefe, and Jean-Baptiste translated.

"The captain says the schooner's full," he said. "He want to start for Quebec on tonight's tide."

"Tell him to speak to Mr. Askew here," answered Lefe. "Say that Mr. Askew's in charge."

The timekeeper translated back into the French. A smile flickered upon Dupont's face. He shook his head and answered.

"He says he's got to have Mr. Morris's orders," said Baptiste.

Lefe turned to Hilary, who took up the conversation. "Ask him if he doesn't understand what I am here for," he suggested.

Dupont was impregnable in his position. He had lumber from both concessions, and Mr. Morris was in charge of both. What orders had been left with reference to his freight?

Lefe was pleased and surprised at the way Hilary took it. But Hilary had learned a good deal during that morning.

"That sounds reasonable," he said. "Give him Mr. Morris's orders, Connell, whatever they are." And, when the matter had been settled, he added: "You were dead right, Connell. We've got to settle with the big fellows first."

He dropped Lefe at the mill and drove slowly homeward across the bridge, thinking hard. There would probably be no trouble with Leblanc after he had shown that he was master. And Lefe would be a pillar of strength. Hilary had instinctive faith in the slow-speaking Yankee.

"I must get little Baptiste on our side, too," he said aloud, as the buggy topped the hill beyond the bridge; and then he became aware of Madeleine Rosny upon her horse, at the end of the branch road, waiting for him to pass.

Hilary felt uncertain and awkward. Ought he to raise his hat to her? A glance at her face showed him that



A Glance at Her Face Showed Him That She Was Perfectly Aware Who He Was.

she was perfectly aware who he was. It showed him a firm chin, resolutely set, two angry blue eyes, and flushed cheeks whose redness did not come from hard riding.

He decided to bow. But before he did so the buggy had passed, leaving a path; and Madeleine, who had been waiting, started her horse down the hill. Hilary jerked the reins angrily, and the pony set off at a gallop for Monsieur Tremblay's stables. But before the final descent was reached Hilary was laughing. Somehow the girl's hostility seemed to add a zest to the game.

"I don't know that I'll be so very diplomatic with Brouseau after all," said Hilary, as he drew rein at the stable entrance.

To be continued

How Mine Fires Are Stopped.

Coal-dust floating in the air in clouds is just as likely to cause explosions in coal-mines as fire-damp, and there are three ways of overcoming the danger. The commonest method is to use water to lay the dust. Then there is the plan of rendering the dust non-inflammable by mixing with it ordinary rock-dust. This is done by applying a coating of the rock-dust to various parts of the mine, and the plan is very effective. Another way is to set up a trough filled with rock-dust in various parts of the mine. When an explosion occurs the dust is automatically thrown from the troughs to the floor of the mine, and the cloud of inflammable dust filling the air at this point stops the passage of the burning coal-dust.

How Slang Phrase Began.

Did you ever hear anybody say, when some one made a very radical statement, "Oh, he's off his back?" That bit of slang is very old. In the medieval times the bent pieces of iron on which the hinges of the big gates rested were called the hooks. Whenever the gate was off its hook, of course, there was something wrong; hence the expression.—Boston Post.

Quaker's Name.

The society of Quakers received that name originally because they bade certain magistrates to "tremble at the word of the lord."

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DEACONS HAD LAST LAUGH

Good Story of How Boston Merchant Furnished New Haven Church With Baptismal Service.

In one of the older churches of New Haven there is a very quaint and beautiful baptismal service set of silver and no less quaint is the tale of how the old church came by the same.

It was during the year that Yorktown fell that the trustees of the church decided that the frame building must have repairs and sent to Boston for six kegs of nails. In course of time the kegs arrived on one of the huge and slow-moving freight wagons of the day and were duly delivered to the carpenters.

Nails in those days were scarce and expensive, each one being the hand work of a blacksmith, and, as a consequence of the methods followed in their manufacture, the smiths usually turning out 100 or so on days when they had nothing else in particular to engage their attention, they were apt to be very irregular in size and degree of perfection. The delight of the chief carpenter was, therefore, great when, knocking in the head of one keg, he found the nails of remarkably uniform size and indicating the best workmanship and material.

"We were in luck, deacon," he remarked to one of the trustees who had been present to receipt for the six kegs. "For these be Spanish nails, made at Toledo. Belike they were taken from some Spanish ship by a sea rover." He began to beat in the head of another keg and uttered an exclamation of astonishment.

"These hen't nails, deacon!" he gasped, his eyes staring.

They were not. The keg was full to the brim of Spanish silver dollars.

"So I see, Master Thomas," the deacon remarked quietly. "Suppose you head up that keg again, and I will call a meeting of the trustees to discuss this matter. We must write to the merchant of Boston concerning it."

The meeting of the trustees was duly held that very day, and long and earnest were the arguments that took place. What was the proper course for them to follow? Should they simply write the Boston merchant that one of the kegs had been found to be full of silver dollars? The church was poor and the deacons were Connecticut Yankees to the bone. It was most obvious that the Boston merchant had obtained the keg in some unusual manner and it was a logical assumption that he had paid for it on a nail-value basis, as he had sold it.

Then uprose one who might have done mighty things in finance had he lived a century and a half later.

"Let us write," he said, "to this merchant of Boston simply the facts that there was an error in shipment." And so they did.

In time came the merchant's reply. He had bought the kegs from a privateer; that they were sold as bought; and "that no mistakes could be rectified."

And there is no doubt that the deacons chuckled somewhat dryly as they ordered the silver dollars of Spain melted down and cast into that service which can today be pointed out to the youth of New Haven as an example of—of, well, something.

The Reason.

"You don't seem inclined to embark on the sea of life in a matrimonial craft."

"Not I; it is too much of a revenue cutter."

Mark Twain's Imagination.

Mark Twain had such a vivid imagination, such a brain for embroidery, that it was a difficult task for him to tell a straight story just as it happened—he could make up one that was so much better. We all know that Albert Bigelow Paine, working on the Mark Twain "Life," found it necessary to discard much of the autobiographic material that Mark Twain had written. Investigation, talks with men still living who knew the facts, simply proved that the tales were not so. And Mark Twain was no liar. He had a glorious, an almost superhuman, imagination. As he approached threescore and ten he said, as quoted in the "Life," "When I was younger I could remember anything, whether it happened or not; but I am getting old, and soon I shall remember only the latter."

Should Wifey Tell All?

"Should a woman tell her husband everything?" asks a New York newspaper. No—hold on—let's not get into an argument over this thing—when did an argument convince anybody of anything of importance? Let's just reflect that if a woman fails to tell her husband everything he is likely to miss a lot of news that never gets into the newspapers. And if men should fail to tell their wives pretty much everything they dare tell, the wives would miss a lot of gossip-material. And if both adopt a policy of reserve domestic conversation may lag a lot unless one or the other thinks of the happy expedient of using topics of personal importance for conversational purposes. Yes—this is a big subject. Go ahead—talk about it for a week if you like.

Wanted to Know.

Roomer—I'd like to know who is using my ink?

Landlady—Probably no one. Don't you know that ink evaporates quite rapidly?

Roomer—And how about my stationery? Does that evaporate, too?—Boston Transcript.

No Chance.

"We'd better not stay here. Let's go to some other cafe."

"What's the matter?"

"I don't think we'll ever get our dinner. I've just discovered that our waiter is the one that I forgot to tip the last time I was in here."

"Writer's Cramp."

Writer's cramp has been defined as a disease of those who do too much writing, especially with the hand too tightly contracted. A person with this trouble has not complete control over the muscles of the thumb and middle and fore fingers, which are brought into use in writing. The various methods of treatment used so far have not proved altogether successful. Among the methods used are surgical operations and application of electricity.

Thought He Was Privileged.

Sam and his dog Hypp were romping back and forth on the porch, shouting and Hypp barking. It was Sam's first time out of his room after a severe spell of illness, he having a narrow escape from death. When his mother corrected him for being so noisy, he said, "Mother, I thought you was so glad I got well and didn't die that you wouldn't care how much noise I made until I got used to playing again?"

Good Thing to Keep in Mind.

When you are talking with other people, even in the strictest confidence, always keep this in mind. "Am I revealing business or family secrets, or private affairs, which I may regret some day?"

That's the Spirit.

Many people walk about with a whole cargo of grievances in their heads. Walk right up to your difficulties with your coat off. Don't try to dodge round them.—Exchange.

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BIG MEN AT POKER TABLE

Correspondent of Saturday Evening Post Writes of Games in Which Statemen Figured.

Mr. Cleveland was fond—not over-fond—of cards. He liked to play the noble game at, say, a dollar limit—even once and a while for a little more—but not much more. And, as Dr. Norvin Green was wont to observe of Commodore Vanderbilt, "He held them exceedingly close to his bosom."

Mr. Whitney, secretary of the navy in his first administration, equally rich and hospitable, had often "the road gang," as a certain group, mainly senators, was called, to dine, with the inevitable after-dinner soiree or seance. I was, when in Washington, invited to these parties. At one of them I chanced to sit between the president and Senator Don Cameron. Mr. Carlisle, at the time speaker of the house—who handled his cards like a child and, as we all know, couldn't play a little—was seated on the opposite side of the table.

After a while Mr. Cameron and I began bulling the game—I recall that the limit was \$5—that is, raising and back-raising each other, and whoever else happened to be in, without much or any regard to the cards we held.

It chanced on a deal that I picked up a pat flush; Mr. Cleveland a pat full. The Pennsylvania senator and I went to the extreme, the president, of course, willing enough for us to play his hand for him. But the speaker of the house persistently stayed with us and kept on.

We could not drive him out.

When it came to a draw Senator Cameron drew one card. Mr. Cleveland and I stood pat. But Mr. Carlisle drew four cards. At length, after much banter and betting, it reached a showdown and, mirabile dictu, the speaker held four kings!

"Take the money, Carlisle; take the money," exclaimed the president. "If ever I am president again you shall be secretary of the treasury. But don't you make that four-card draw too often."

He was president again, and Mr. Carlisle was secretary of the treasury.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Art of Reading.

The printing press has helped liberalize and free the people from tyranny. Books and magazines and newspapers have done much to disseminate knowledge and bring information into the homes of the people. They have promoted the art of reading and stimulated the desire to read more.

At the same time the very multitude of books and periodicals has cultivated a desultory method of reading, a desire to skim over everything and digest little or nothing. Classic writings, the great books of history, biography and fiction have in a measure gone out of fashion. "Solid reading," as it is called, is not often indulged in, and the names of great writers, whose productions will live always, are unfamiliar to many of the present generation.

The excuse is that we live in a very rapid age, and there is no time to read heavy literature. The reason is that most persons have lost their taste for history, for biography, for good reading. They have partaken of the froth for so long they have lost the taste for the substantial.—New York Herald.

Dundee Honors Beatty.

The Lockit Book of the burghesses of the city and royal burgh of Dundee, Scotland, was opened the other day, and to the names of high distinction already inscribed therein the name of Earl Beatty was added. "In recognition of his great services to the empire and in testimony of the high esteem entertained by the citizens of Dundee for his distinguished achievements in the service of the state." Dundee received the distinguished Admiral and Countess Beatty with all the exuberant enthusiasm of a city on the borders of the North sea, which was the theater of operations, as it was the battle ground of the grand fleet. Earl Beatty spoke of the rapidity and efficiency with which the ship-repairing resources of Scotland had been converted to the services of the fleet, and paid a tribute to the bravery of Scottish fishermen when acting as minesweepers.

Good Thing to Keep in Mind.

When you are talking with other people, even in the strictest confidence, always keep this in mind. "Am I revealing business or family secrets, or private affairs, which I may regret some day?"

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Many people walk about with a whole cargo of grievances in their heads. Walk right up to your difficulties with your coat off. Don't try to dodge round them.—Exchange.

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The Mercury.
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Saturday, December 20, 1919
THE END OF AN ADVENTURE

Some one once compared Woodrow Wilson and William J. Bryan to the Babes in the Wood, when in 1913 they started out so innocently and confidently on their new adventure of Mexican policy. Heretofore the United States government had carefully refrained from interference in the affairs of tropical America, realizing that these countries keenly resent anything savoring of dictation.

But Mr. Wilson and Mr. Bryan did not accept the counsels of experience. They had a higher and better way which was hidden from practical men. So they went to work to overthrow the only government that Mexico had. Carranza and Villa, whom Mr. Wilson assisted to overthrow the existing government, won his heart by their professions of democratic principles. But democratic institutions do not work in a land where ignorance prevails. Mr. Carranza, as the result of the help he got from this government, attained power. Then he turned and bit the hand that fed him. With base ingratitude, forgetting that he owed his power to Mr. Wilson's confiding trust, he extended important help to the German cause. Since the war his course has been thoroughly hostile and unfriendly. There is excellent reason to believe that it is by connivance of his government that bolshevist emissaries find entrance to this country to foment Red revolution.

The relations between the United States and Mexico were utterly wrecked by the Wilson policy. The hatred of the Mexicans was incited by this interference and nothing was gained. The government became less rather than more stable. The day of realization of democratic principles was as far distant as ever. Friction between the two countries has been greatly augmented. Now the United States faces the possibility of war with the puppets Mr. Wilson placed in power. It all shows what happens when academic theory runs the state.

MR. FRICK'S MILLIONS

When the ordinary multi-millionaire drops out of this life leaving most of his money to his family, he is soon forgotten, the world misses him but little. It regards him as but a huge excrescence on organized society. He may or may not have performed an economic service to society. But anyway his absorption in his money seems to have dehumanized him.

Such a man is soon forgotten. But the memory of one like Henry C. Frick, who has left \$115,000,000 to public purposes, will go on to the end of time. One would think that other men of great wealth, as they hear the kindly things said of Mr. Frick, would find it their supremest happiness to do likewise.

How can a man be so indifferent to his fellow-beings, so far aloof from their struggles and longings, as to miss a chance that will bring him happiness while his life lasts, and an enduring name when he is gone?

The power of Mr. Frick's great gift to uplift humanity is inconceivable. The magnificent legacies to hospitals are a charity that everyone understands. The \$25,000,000 to colleges and technical schools will develop men who will be efficient organizers of industries, broad minded citizens, and leaders in all good causes.

The man in the street may not feel that Mr. Frick's grand art collection, now given to the public and to be one of the finest in the world, is of such direct benefit to humanity. Yet this museum will give inspiration to millions of humble and toiling people and stimulate them to higher thoughts.

If all the rich men would at death turn over the bulk of their millions so generously to the public, the feeling against wealth would never have reached the present intensity.

NEW YEAR'S DAY

Human instinct from earliest time has made much of the beginning of a new year. The completion of another milestone is a notable event in the life of a man or of a nation. One is reluctant to see the years slip into the shadow without making some note of their passage.

Harrassed by trials and drudgery, many people are glad to see the old year go, and look on to the new period without much pleasure. If one has the right attitude, the star of hope should always be shining along the pathway ahead, even if the clouds linger over the present scenes.

Each year ought to bring new gifts and experience and achievement. The wayfarer has paid down one year of his life, and if he has been wise he has made old Father Time give him some fruits in return. He will not wish to live over the past, but will look ahead confident that he can avoid some previous mistakes, and attain results previously out of reach.

Happy hearted people like to laugh at the passing years, and show that they are just as young as ever. In

these droughty times, New Year will not be the halcyon and vociferous time of yore. But people will find that they can celebrate without creating the raw material for a sick headache. The dancing crowd will feel that the dramatic hour of midnight adds new zest to their frolicsome fest.

In silent churches and many quiet homes, waiting hearts will listen for the booming bells that announce one more journey completed around the great circle. In these thoughtful scenes the mind seems to rise above the limitations of earth, and to realize the vastness of the universe. God will be thanked for many mercies. The heart will cheerfully open the door to the veiled unseen that lies beyond.

The Soldiers' Bonus bill, which will be one of the first acts to come before the incoming General Assembly, will carry an appropriation of \$2,500,000. In order to make such an appropriation available it must be passed upon by the taxpaying voters of the State and bonds issued. The plan now is to pass the measure through the Assembly at the earliest possible moment, have an election by the people in February to confirm it, and then return the measure to the Assembly for final action in March or April.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Mrs. Annie D. Brazill, wife of Joseph Brazill, died suddenly on Tuesday morning at her home near Mint Water Brook on the East Main Road. Mrs. Brazill was suffering from acute indigestion and had only been ill a few days. She is survived by her husband and four daughters, Mrs. Joseph Pacheco living in this town, and Marianna, Carrie and Gladys, all of whom are married and live in the South, and one son, Joseph, Jr. Mrs. Brazill was a member of St. Anthony's Church and was an active worker in all the affairs of the church. The funeral was held on Friday at St. Anthony's church at 10 o'clock, with solemn high mass of requiem. The interment was in St. Columba's cemetery. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful.

Mr. Charles W. Cory, Jr., who is a student at the Gordon Bible College, supplied the pulpit of the Friends' Church on Sunday morning, in the absence of the regular pastors, Misses Elizabeth and Adda Trout, who were called to Pennsylvania by the death of their father.

Mr. Howard Manchester, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Manchester of San Jose, California, is guest of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Manchester. Mr. and Mrs. Manchester formerly lived at the place opposite the grocery store, but moved to California about twelve years ago. Mr. Howard Manchester has just received his honorable discharge from the navy, having spent the past two years in Scotland and on a mine sweeper. He will return to California after his visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Watkinson have moved to their new home which has just been completed on Peckham avenue, Newport.

Mrs. Leander Coggeshall, who has been caring for her son's wife, Mrs. Vincent Coggeshall, has returned to her home on Power street.

Mrs. Hortense Pierce has returned to her home in this town, after a fortnight's visit with her sister, Mrs. Frank Robinson, in Somerville, Mass.

Mrs. Albert G. Hall entertained the Colonel William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at their regular meeting. The Americanization committee, which expects to hold a class about the middle of January, read its report. Refreshments were served by the hostess and each member was given a Christmas favor from a small tree which formed part of the decorations of the room.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Malone have had as guest their daughter, Miss Edna Malone of Howard, R. I.

Mr. R. H. Riches who, with his wife resides at the Peckham cottage at the head of Braman's Lane, had a brilliant success at the third annual Canary show in Boston recently. Mr. Riches was the only exhibitor from Rhode Island and entered 46 of the 400 canaries shown. He took 16 first prizes, 4 seconds, 5 thirds, 3 specials and a silver cup. The special prizes were for being the largest exhibitor of the Yorkshire and Norwich crest classes.

Oakland Lodge, I. O. O. F.

The Degree Team of the Rhode Island Lodge No. 12 of Newport exemplified the work on Friday evening when 34 candidates were instructed in the second degree of Odd Fellowship at the regular meeting of Oakland Lodge No. 32. At this meeting the annual election of officers resulted as follows:

Noble Grand—Chester A. Carr.
Vice Grand—Leroy Peckham.
Recording Secretary—Emerson A. Bishop.
Financial Secretary—Gordon McDonald.
Treasurer—John A. Spooner.
Trustees—William T. Tallman, Lewis R. Manchester and Jethro J. Peckham.

At the conclusion of the lodge meeting a fish chowder, made by Mr. Lewis R. Manchester, was served to about 125.

The improvements to the Portsmouth Public Library have been completed and it is now open for use. The walls of both the art room and the library room have been newly painted in two shades of gray, making an attractive background for the new pictures which have been loaned by Miss Sarah J. Eddy of Bristol Ferry, who, with Mr. and Mrs. John H. Eldridge, compose the art committee. Miss Eddy gave the art room to the library and from time to time gives a new picture.

The Portsmouth Public School Teachers' Association held their regular meeting at the Newtown school building with nearly all the teachers present. Miss Flora Phinney spoke, her subject being "Spelling." Mrs. Childs, who has been appointed district nurse for this town and Middletown, also spoke in regard to her work.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Sue Uncle Sam

Leon Mitchell has put in a claim against the Government for \$2,000, for permanent disfigurement to his person while serving eleven months in the army during the late war. Leon claims that the army life was the direct cause of his bow-legs, in that he was, for two weeks, obliged to camp out in an under-sized army tent. It is alleged that the tent in question was so small that Leon's legs protruded out into the weather when he slept and one night a heavy rain soaked his pedal extremities, and before he awoke the next morning the hot sun caused them to warp to such an extent that he could not get his clothes off without having his trousers amputated. Leon asserts that the medical officer in charge ordered him to bathe his legs in hot mustard water, but as his regiment was out of mustard he was mustered out.

Lester E. Dodge spent the past week-end with his mother, Mrs. Uriah Dodge, at the Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie H. Dodge are enjoying a two weeks' stay with friends in Providence.

Wm. P. Lewis and Wm. R. Sharp left the Island Monday morning on the Mary E. for Providence. The schooner taking the first mail to leave the Island since Thursday, Dec. 18th. The mail service of late has been extremely poor, and in face of the holiday traffic the conditions are causing no end of worry to the post office authorities. The steamboat service is much the same, the steamer hardly averaging two trips a week, even in good weather. Last winter, although the steamer was in poor condition, she maintained her schedule in spite of adverse weather conditions.

The Littlefield-White Company will present their latest creation next Monday evening, "A Christmas Carol." They will be assisted by the girls from the local telephone exchange.

Winfield S. Dodge, Sr., who went under an operation at the Rhode Island Hospital last Monday afternoon, is reported to be convalescing.

Steve Teal, son of Captain William Teal, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, is rapidly improving. A trained nurse, however, is still in attendance.

The condition of Mrs. Oliver C. Rose, who has been ill at her home on High Street, is said to be improving.

Exciting Pig Chase

Speckie Rose and Senator Ray G. Lewis had a thrilling experience last Monday morning, when they attempted to transport an old porker from the Eureka Hotel to the West Side. The live hant was enjoying a truck ride down High street when suddenly the body of the truck slipped off the chassis and away went pig and Speck, with the Senator a close third, over into the gutter. The Senator balked himself for a few seconds on his heels and hands and when he aroused sufficient courage he let go of the weeds and straightened up and beheld Speckie trying to reason with the hog by offering him his cigar butt. The pig, however, had a few butts of his own and wanted to give some of his to Speck, and in less than three seconds he forced some of his butts upon Speckie in such a manner that Speck couldn't refuse them. Going up the ham hit Speck on the tail board and Speck hit the air. Then the pig hit the trail for the Eureka. After loosening up a somewhat rusty vocabulary and opening up the safety valve the gentlemen retraced their steps to the pig's home and succeeded in taking him to the West Side, where the executioner and the mourners were patiently awaiting their arrival. According to Ray, the price of pork will advance immediately.

A Thin Record

Leslie Dodge, the local tonsorial artist, claims that he operated on the thinnest man that ever breathed one day last week. Lulb says that the man's face was so thin that he could wipe his own eyes with his ears and his cheeks were so hollow that he had to shave him with a sharp-edged spoon.

Hiram F. Willis has purchased the schooner Elmore Hill which arrived in the Old Harbor Sunday morning. The schooner will be used as a freighter between Block Island and Newport. Owing to the uncertainty of the steamer, it was necessary to provide some means of taking away the fish and bringing to the Island perishable freight, including meats, etc., which at times remain on the steamer three or four days.

Third Market Whist

The Athletic Association's third market whist was held at the K. of C. Naval Club last Saturday night, twenty-three tables being in play. During the evening, twenty-two new members were enrolled, including many of the fair sex, who are displaying considerable interest in the advancement of athletics among the young people. The eighteen hands of whist resulted in the following awards: Frank Champagne, 1 bag Gold Medal four; Mrs. Eugene Milklin, 6 lbs. roast beef; Millard Mitchell, 1 chicken; Wm. Lewis, 6 lbs. bacon; Venetia Mott, 6 lbs. roast shoulder; Mrs. Geo. Steadman, 6 lbs. corned beef; Miss Gladys Steadman, 6 lbs. spare ribs; Miss Marion Fenner, 1 peck apples; Consolations, Miss Elizabeth Hyde, Lorenzo Littlefield; prize for selling most tickets, Ernest Dickens.

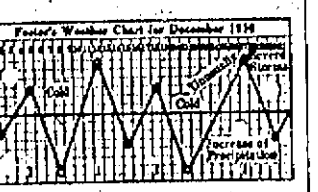
The Rebekahs will hold a sale and fair Monday afternoon, December 22d, in Mohigan Hall. In the evening there will be dancing.

Send Congratulations

The many friends of Capt. Oswald Littlefield of Watch Hill Coast Guard Station, congratulated him for his heroic rescue of the crews of the three barges and a tug which were adrift in the Sound last week in a rough sea and northwest gale. Capt. Littlefield is a Block Islander and up to last year was keeper of the Sandy Point Station on Block Island.

Early Closing

John Rose & Co., hardware and grain dealers, announce their closing hour at 4:30 p. m. daily during the winter months.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Dec. 20, 1919.

Warm waves will reach Vancouver about Dec. 21, 22 and Jan. 2 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. They will cross east of Rockles by close of Dec. 25, 30 and Jan. 5; plains sections 20, 31 and Jan. 6; meridian 90, great lakes, middle Gulf States, Ohio-Tennessee valleys Dec. 27, Jan. 1 and 7; eastern sections, Dec. 28, Jan. 2 and 8, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland near Dec. 29, Jan. 3 and 9. Storm waves will follow about one day behind warm waves and cool waves about one day behind storm waves.

These disturbances will dominate the weather of North America from near Dec. 24 to near Jan. 9, including last part of the great December storm period and the most severe cold wave and blizzard of January; but another severe cold wave and blizzard will reach meridian 90 near Jan. 22.

The Christmas holidays will be accompanied by a variety of radical weather events; snow storms in northern sections that will accommodate many sleighing parties, which will be much safer than to be caught out on ocean voyage, and heavy rains in the south. These snows are expected to be favorable to winter grain. From December 20 to end of month there will not be much opportunity for outdoors affairs in the cotton States, but further north will be more favorable except while the blizzards are raging. Young people generally delight to be out in a gentle snow storm.

Those who deal in grain, cotton and other products of the soil seem to have hard problems before them. Values are expected to make sudden and radical fluctuations. Producers are puzzled about when to sell, and should seek the most reliable advice. World affairs are certainly in a bad condition for financial matters and American seems to be the only country that can pull thru safely without outside help. I cannot see any danger ahead for this country as a whole, but all the other countries are storm-tossed in a financial and commercial way and this must cause wide fluctuations in American values of farm and factory products. Only the best informed business people can win under such conditions.

The World War has upset the old ideals of the human race and we are coming to more scientific and substantial standards. Nature's laws have been largely ignored, but our universities, for fifty years past, have been striving for gentilities and preparing the human mind for the peaceful revolution which the World War has suddenly plunged us into.

Education, government, politics, morals, religion, are facing the time when Nature's laws will have more to do with rights, liberties, opportunities, economics, than heretofore. America will pull thru these great changes with much less friction than will the countries of Europe. We have not so far to go to meet the demands of brain and brawn, in this universal and oncoming peaceful revolution, where realities will form the foundations. It is coming; it is now here.

GERMANY IS WORKING

Very contradictory news is coming out of Germany. Many prominent business men and newspaper correspondents report that the country is in a very bad way, with the bolshevist revolution likely to break loose any moment. Other reports have had it that the German wage earners are voluntarily working longer hours, realizing that only by work can they escape their difficulties.

The statements of Herr Schmidt, German minister of food and economics, would seem authoritative. He says that the German economic condition has improved to an astonishing extent recently. Workers have returned to their tasks far more than seemed possible last summer. He cited statistics showing that production is now close to the pre-war basis.

This is a remarkable showing. It reveals the tremendous power of the German people and their capacity for taking punishment. The other peoples must get busy and increase production, or they will be left behind.

The Providence Office of the United States Engineer Department has been opened, and most of the office force located here for many years have been transferred to that city. Mr. Kennan and Mr. Parrish are among those who go, but Mr. Ober will remain in Newport.

Weekly Almanac, DECEMBER, 1919

STANDARD TIME

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri
20 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
21 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
22 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
23 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
24 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
25 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
26 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
27 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
28 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
29 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
30 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23
31 Dec	7 10 14 18	8 11 15 19	9 12 16 20	10 13 17 21	11 14 18 22	12 15 19 23

Deaths

In this city 12th inst., Mary A., daughter of the late Patrick and Mary Drury.
In this city 12th inst., at his home on Extension street, Frederick Hall.
In this city, 14th inst., Fanny C., wife of William H. Drury.
In this city, 14th inst., Bessie, daughter of Florence and Mary Abbott, aged 3 years.
In this city, 15th inst., Letta B., wife of J. Everett Clark, in her 45th year.
In this city 16th inst., at his residence, 12 Spring street, James Kane.
In this city, 17th inst., at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George J. deYoung, Jeremiah L., widow of Robert H. Davis.
In this city, 18th inst., George Joseph Quarry, Jr., aged 10 years, son of Mrs. and the late George J. Quarry.
In Portsmouth, N. H., 18th inst., Anna D., wife of Joseph Brazill.
In Brooklyn, December 18, 1919, Ella Chase Barry, widow of William F. Barry.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland

Thieves broke into the store of Morris Freeman, Charlestown, Mass., and stole \$275 worth of whiskey, beer and wine.

Feb. 12, 13 and 14 next are announced by the Dartmouth Outing club as the dates for the ninth Dartmouth college winter carnival.

Boston University may exchange professors with the University of Nankin, China. If plans of the Boston University-Nankin association are carried out.

Greek residents of Lowell voted to endorse resolutions asking the federal government to recognize the former King, Constantine, as the chief ruler of Greece.

Almost unanimously, the Mass. House refused to substitute for an adverse report the bill providing for the purchase by the commonwealth of the Boston Elevated Street Railway.

World war veterans all over New England are to write their congressmen and senators protesting against the promotion of other army officers of junior rank over the head of Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards.

Nassau Institute, Springfield, Mo., a training school attended by 70 girls from all parts of New England, was closed for at least three weeks by order of the board of health because one of the students has scarlet fever.

Arraigned in Portland following his indictment by the federal grand jury on the charge of having opium in his possession, Chin Wah of Boston was fined \$700. He was arrested in Kittery by Deputy U. S. Marshal James Cleary.

What is alleged to be a distilling apparatus, the largest yet discovered by internal revenue officials since they started their activities in the enforcement of the prohibition laws, has been found on the farm of Frank Banto at South Dartmouth, near New Bedford.

Dist. Atty. Nathan A. Tufts, and a representative of the United States district attorney's office held a conference with Warren Rorland, local scaler of weights and measures, in an effort to ascertain whether large quantities of sugar were stored in Lowell.

Representative James H. Brennan of Charlestown has filed with the clerk of the Mass. house a bill to provide for the appropriation of \$25,000 to restore Bunker Hill monument and grounds, following a statement of Mr. Brennan that the monument is "falling apart."

Louis Hupprich, of Jamaica Plain, Boston, shot and instantly killed his young wife, Violet M. Hupprich, and then turned the revolver on himself and sent a bullet into his own head, causing immediate death. The tragedy marked the fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Former Asst. Dist. Atty. A. C. Webster of Suffolk county, Mass., has been appointed special assistant attorney-general by Atty.-Gen. Henry A. Wyman to carry on the prosecution of the so-called Fish Trust case. Compensation is to be fixed by the Governor and council.

Herman H. Chapman, professor of forest management at Yale University, in an address at the 21st annual meeting of the Massachusetts Forestry Association, Boston urged greater investment of state funds in forest reclamation and development as a program with certain return of big profits. White pine planted at a cost of \$10 to \$15 an acre and entailing a yearly expense of only 20 to 50 cents, would bring \$400 to \$500 in 40 to 60 years, he said.

In spite of the \$3,000,000 contribution that the city of Boston made toward settlement of the Boston Elevated Company's deficit, the company cannot at present pay its 1919 real estate tax, which amounts to \$521,211.20. Treasurer Henry R. Wilson of the company has notified City Collector Frank S. Deland that payment of the tax must be postponed. During the "postponement," however, the city will receive interest at 6 per cent a year on the bill, dating from Nov. 1, 1919. Treasurer Wilson explained that the \$3,000,000 paid by the city for the Elevated expenses was spent to meet existing debts.

The final decree in the government's anti-trust suit against the big Boston fish corporations, providing for the dissolution of the Boston Fish Pier Company and the Bay State Fishing Company with 60 days, unless further time is granted by the court, has been filed in the federal district court. The decree also provides for the operation of the Boston Fish Market Corporation and the New England Fish Exchange under conditions that open the facilities of the two corporations to all fresh fish dealers, wholesale or retail, on equal terms, provided they are in good standing and of financial responsibility.

The sardine packing season in Maine, just closed, has been difficult and different in many respects from any that have preceded it in many years. The abrupt ending of the war left the packers with a large carry-over of high priced goods on hand, of a quality not quite up to the standard, owing to the small size of the fish caught in 1918. The carryover forced prices down from about 16 per case to 14.75, and produced a situation which made the packers unwilling to pack sardines. The price of herring at the dock dropped from \$25 to \$5.

An adverse report on the position of several hundred Mass. state employees, for a salary increase of 40 per cent, for those receiving \$1200 or less and 25 per cent. for those receiving more than \$1200, but not more than \$2500, was filed with Gov. Coolidge by Thomas W. White, state supervisor of administration.

Mrs. Anna Reynolds Fitzmaurice of Milton, Mass., died at her home last week at the age of 100 years. She was ill for only about one hour. Mrs. Fitzmaurice was considered to be the oldest resident of the Milton section. She was born in Ireland, and came to Milton when a little girl and has lived there ever since.

Granite manufacturers from Barre, Montpelier, Northfield, Waterbury and Williamstown, gathered at the Barre Granite Manufacturers' Association rooms for the annual business meeting and election of officers. The election resulted with Alexander A. Mills of Barre of the firm of Hoyt & Mills, re-elected as president.

That he might go to his wife, who was dying, Lyle A. Smith, a former conductor on the New Haven railroad, serving six months in the Providence county jail for stealing tickets from the railroad, was pardoned by President Wilson. The pardon, however, came too late, for Mrs. Smith died in New York before he arrived.

In a report to the Mass. Legislature the Commissioner on the Necessaries of Life says that State legislation will not help the sugar situation in Massachusetts. Inasmuch as the sugar situation is controlled by the federal government, nothing that the Legislature might do can bring more of the product into the Commonwealth.

Chairman Murphy of the Lawrence board of health announces the number of deaths among infants is increasing so rapidly an investigation has been ordered to trace the cause. He suspects many of the deaths are caused by the abolition of mothers seeking work in factories at high wages. He will make public his findings.

Lt. Henry B. Noyes, of Worcester post, American Legion, has started an investigation to ascertain whether Sergt. George H. Corey, company B, 86th Infantry, a Worcester man, was beaten to death at Camp Travis, Texas, as friends of his in Worcester have been told, or whether he died from disease, as the war department reports.

At the final session of the 47th annual convention of the Massachusetts State Grange, held in Worcester, a resolution was adopted showing the grange as unalterably opposed to the 44-hour working week. The grange recorded itself as of the belief that the plan is impossible for the farmer. Many working weeks are necessary to speed reconstruction, it believes.

The Senate ways and means committee, with Senator Curran of Boston dissenting, reported favorably on the House bill to make \$3 a day the total compensation for state guardsmen who were on duty in Boston following five-year bonds, Boston to pay 10 per the police walkout and to finance the cost of guard mobilization by issuing cert. of the cost, estimated at \$2,500,000.

Maj.-Gen. Edwards decorated Lt.-Col. Walter M. Whitman of Wrentham, Mass., with the distinguished service cross at ceremonies in the presence of the assembled staff of the Northeastern department. The citation carries commendation "for able and aggressive leadership in action and untiring success in all the missions assigned." Lt.-Col. Whitman had already been decorated with the Legion of Honor and the croix de guerre.

Randall H. Taylor, of Gorham, Me., accused of loading with a charge of gunpowder a stick of firewood belonging to his brother-in-law, Emory Moulton, Thanksgiving week, confessed to the act, according to the sheriff's department, although denying that he did it with any intent beyond frightening the members of the Moulton family. Taylor, who has been detained in jail since his arrest shortly after the fire of the local stick, was released and the case continued for a trial.

BLAKE BOY'S BODY IS FOUND

While in Mental Aberration, Police Believe, She Cast Him Into Sea; Atlantic City.—The body of James Blake, five years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Blake, of this city and Philadelphia, was washed up by the seat on the beach at Ventnor, a cottage city adjoining this resort.

The police say that the boy's mother while in a fit of mental aberration superinduced by a narcotic threw the boy from a pier, acting from an irresistible impulse.

OHIO DEMOCRATS FOR COX

Wilson Gets Only Three Votes In Canvass of General Assembly.

Columbus.—Ohio's support will be given to James M. Cox, governor of Ohio, for Democratic nomination for the presidency. It appears from the announcement just made of a canvass of the members of the general assembly. Governor Cox received 23 votes, United States Senator Pomeroy, received 12, McAdoo 4, President Wilson 3, Judson Harmon 3, Newton D. Baker 2 and A. Mitchell Palmer 1.

Ignorance

When complaints are made—often not altogether without reason—of the prevailing ignorance of facts on such and such subjects, it will often be found that the parties concerned though possessing less knowledge than is desirable, yet possess more than they know what to do with. Their deficiency in arranging and applying their knowledge in combining facts and correctly deducting and rightly employing general principles will be perhaps greater than their ignorance of facts.—Richard Whitley.

DR. JOHN M'DOWELL.

Head of Recently Estab.
lished New Era Movement.

Dr. John M'Dowell is at the head of the recently established "New Era Movement" of the Presbyterian church for social service throughout the United States. Doctor M'Dowell formerly was pastor of the Brown Memorial church of Baltimore.

WILSON ISSUES NEW
TREATY DEFIANCE

White House Statement Says President Will Not Seek Compromise With Senate.

Washington.—President Wilson intervened in the peace treaty dilemma with an announcement that he had "no compromise or concession of any kind in mind," would make no move toward the treaty's disposition and would continue to hold the Republican members of the senate responsible for results and conditions attending delays.

The President's position, regarded as peculiarly significant in view of the recent discussion in the senate of a compromise, was set forth in the following statement issued from the White House:

"It was learned from the highest authority at the executive offices that the hope of the Republican leaders of the senate that the President would presently make some move which would relieve the situation with regard to the treaty is entirely without foundation. He has no compromise or concession of any kind in mind; and intends, so far as he is concerned, that the Republican leaders of the senate shall continue to bear the undivided responsibility for the fate of the treaty and the present condition of the world in consequence of that fate."

The White House statement apparently had no effect in changing the treaty situation. Democratic leaders, endorsing the President's views, declared that it did not preclude a senate compromise and that compromise efforts would proceed. Republican leaders reiterated that the President was responsible for the present status and must make the first move toward a solution. Senators hoping to kill the treaty alone expressed satisfaction.

On one point only, apparently, were all senate factions in harmony—namely, that decisive action on the treaty probably would be deferred until next month, after the proposed holiday recess of Congress, planned to end January 6. Senate debate, probably centered about the White House statement, is expected to be reopened with fresh vigor. The Democratic compromise campaign also is to be pressed, according to Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska, administration leader, but unless some unexpected development this week ensues the leaders believe the Senate cannot be reached until next month.

Senator Hitchcock, commenting on the White House statement, declared that the Democrats would continue efforts for compromising the reservations and that the senate and not the President must act first.

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

WASHINGTON.—Senator Johnson (Cal.) formally announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for President.

INDIANAPOLIS.—Vice President Thomas R. Marshall, according to information circulated in Democratic circles, will not seek a national office in the 1920 campaign. It is said he will run for the United States senate.

PARIS.—The art treasures of Austria, like the famous Mona Lisa and other paintings and sculpture brought to France by Napoleon, will be taken as security by the allies in exchange for food and coal.

NEW YORK.—Since January 1, this year strikes in this country have cost labor just about \$723,478,300. Meanwhile, and incidentally, capital was suffering a loss of \$1,200,337,450.

DUBLIN.—A sensation has been caused in Ireland by the issuance of a circular from the under secretary for Ireland calling on all civil service employees of the government to volunteer as special constables to assist the constabulary and police in any emergency.

WASHINGTON.—Roosevelt Memorial Association announced 40,000 persons in Hawaii had enrolled.

Wakefield, Mass., observed the 275th anniversary of its incorporation with exercises in the town hall under the auspices of the Wakefield Historical Society. Wakefield was first settled in 1639 and was known as Ulan and original settlers coming from what is now Lynn.

WARTIME DRY
LAW UPHELD

Decision Making This a Dry Christmas Rendered After Weeks of Wailing.

IS SUPREME COURT RULING.

Wood Alcohol in Booze Under Ban of U. S.—Following Numerous Deaths, Commissioner Roper Will Prosecute All Purveyors of It.

VOLSTEAD ACT UPHELD.

Washington.—The Supreme Court declared wartime prohibition constitutional. The decision was rendered on the Volstead enforcement act. The enforcement of the act must continue until peace is proclaimed, the court decreed.

Washington.—The government prohibition enforcement machinery has taken cognizance of the numerous deaths from drinking bootleg whisky reported from all parts of the country and announced that every effort would be made to apprehend all who dispose of liquor at fabulous prices.

It is said that deaths from liquor containing a large percentage of wood alcohol have reached thousands, while cases of blindness, either permanent or temporary, also have been reported in large numbers. These reports come not only from hospitals in large cities, but from the rural districts of the south and west, showing the bad effects of bootlegging have been confined to no special locality.

Daniel L. Porter, supervising internal revenue agent of New York city, has reported that it was called to his attention by the New York superintendent of hospitals that during the week of December 1, fourteen deaths were recorded from drinking bootleg liquor.

"It is reported that not only is the class of liquor sold by the violators of law dangerous and unfit for consumption, but that they are getting in some instances as much as \$20 a quart," the Bureau of Internal Revenue announced.

The chief ingredients contained in the poisonous concoction is reported by the bureau to be denatured alcohol and wood alcohol. Consumption of wood alcohol is known to affect the eyes almost immediately and leads to total blindness if enough is taken. To prevent detection it is often put out in the guise of some soft drink.

Imposition of extreme penalties will be urged by the Bureau of Internal Revenue in every case warranted by the evidence, the bureau says. Enforcement agents will keep a close watch over the country and an immediate effort will be made to put an end to the sale of poison handed out to unsuspecting purchasers as liquor.

PRESIDENT ENJOYS STROLL.

Walks About the White House For Brief Period.

Washington.—President Wilson is up and walking about the White House. The Executive dressed himself and strolled practically unaided to the south portico for his usual airing. He was out for an hour or more on the portico overlooking Potomac Park and the river. It may be several days, however, before Mr. Wilson will be permitted to leave the White House grounds for an automobile ride.

MILLION LOST IN FLOOD.

Dozen Lives Are Known to Have Been Lost in the South.

Atlanta.—Alabama, Georgia and Mississippi floods have caused the loss of millions of dollars to buildings, bridges, homes and industrial plants. A dozen lives are known to have been lost. More than a thousand negroes are homeless around Hattiesburg and Meridian, Miss. Montgomery, Ala., and Macon, Ga., are still affected, but the high waters have lost their grip on most of the other sections.

ASKS LAW TO EXILE I. W. W.

Johnson Would Extend Scope of Deportation Statutes.

Washington.—Representative Johnson of Washington, chairman of the Immigration Committee, has introduced a bill for the extension of the deportation laws to aliens affiliated with any organization advocating the overthrow of the government by violence and sabotage or the assassination of public officials.

This law would be applicable to all members of the I. W. W.

JURY REJECTS BLUE LAWS.

Refuses to Convict Defendant in Baltimore Sunday Selling Case.

Baltimore.—A jury in the Criminal Court voted its disapproval of the enforcement of the so-called blue laws, when a verdict of acquittal was returned in favor of Benjamin L. Jaffe, confectioner, who was indicted for selling cigars and soda water on Sunday. More than 200 arrests had been made for offenses running from driving ice cream trucks to selling bread. Many indictments had been returned.

Only 755 deer, the lowest number in years, were killed by Massachusetts sportsmen during the open season of six days, according to the figures reported to the Department of Conservation. This figure is 74 below that of 1918 and 259 less than in 1917. In 1914, 1396 deer were reported killed.

MIJURO SHIDEHARA.

Ambassador From Japan to the United States.



A new portrait of Mijuro Shidehara, ambassador from Japan to the United States. He is one of the youngest men to have so important a post, being only forty-seven years old. He has served his government, however, ever since he was graduated from college. He was formerly counselor of the embassy at Washington.

U. S. SENATE VOTES TO
CONTROL 1920 SUGAR

Passes McNary Bill to Extend Federal Board a Year Longer.

Washington.—The senate passed the McNary bill extending the life of the Sugar Equalization Board for another year from January 1 and providing for the purchase by the government of the Cuban crop for 1920 to relieve the sugar famine. The bill was sent to the house, where early passage is expected.

Senator McNary called up the bill shortly after the senate met. His motion that the senate proceed to its consideration was adopted without opposition.

Senator McKellar, Democrat, of Tennessee, at once presented an amendment abolishing the cane system of sugar distribution established by the Sugar Equalization Board and providing that it should not again be put into effect during the life of the board. This amendment had previously been submitted to Senator McNary, author of the bill, who had accepted it, and to Senators Brandell and Gay of Louisiana, who were opposing the McNary measure.

"As passed by the senate, the McNary bill authorizes the President to continue the Sugar Equalization Board during the year ending December 31, 1920, and to exercise his control over the board "in such manner as to authorize and require them to adopt and carry out until December 31, 1920, plans and methods for securing an adequate supply at a reasonable price and an adequate distribution of sugar at a fair and reasonable price." The board may buy and sell both foreign and domestic grown sugar, but the control of the domestic sugar crop, it is specified in the bill, shall end September 30, 1920, when the crops in this country come in. Producers, refiners and distributors shall not be licensed, as under the provisions of the Lever food control act.

Canada Curbs Remittances. Ottawa.—The Canadian postal authorities ordered suspension of the issuance of postal money orders payable in the United States.

PITH OF THE
VICTORY NEWS

Germany in reply to the allies yields on the Scapa Flow question, urges ratification of the treaty and says she is not influenced by American abstention from its provisions.

Major General Reinhardt, former Prussian minister of war, charged with direct responsibility for the execution of twenty-nine sailors in Berlin last March, was dismissed from the army.

Greek soldiers and irregular Turkish troops engaged in skirmishes during the past few days in Western Asia Minor, according to reports from Salonica.

For political reasons the request of former Emperor Charles to reside in Czechoslovakia was denied.

Senator Lodge served notice in the senate that the Republicans in the senate would not deal with any one but the President on the subject of compromises on the peace treaty. Hungarian cabinet definitely decided upon the members of the delegations to sign the peace treaty between the allied powers and Hungary.

Premier Nitti declared in the chamber of deputies that the Italian government did not favor intervention in the international affairs of Russia.

The silk fish-line factory and business of E. J. Martin & Sons, established in Rockville, Ct., thirty-seven years ago, has been bought by the Horton Manufacturing Company of Bristol, Ct., a manufacturer of fishing rods and reels. The purchasing company will continue the business here for the present.

DYING AUSTRIA
ASKS CREDITS

Nation Is Starving, Chancellor Renner Tells Allied Diplomats in Paris.

MANY CHILDREN HAVE DIED.

\$10,000,000 Is Needed to Preserve Nation Until Next Fall, He Says.

Lamentable Picture of Conditions in Vienna.

Paris.—Austria must have help from the allies in order to save her from famine and bankruptcy, Chancellor Karl Renner of the Austrian Republic told newspaper correspondents in explaining his presence in Paris, where he came to present to the Supreme Council the attention which he declared faces his country.

"When I left Vienna we had only 9,000 tons of flour for six and three-quarter millions of people, a supply for six days only," said Dr. Renner. "Children are dying of hunger and cold in Vienna, and 85 per cent of those between nine months and three years of age are suffering with rickets. The loss of weight on the part of nursing mothers is serious, resulting in the diminution of the nursing capacity."

"For these reasons it is of utmost importance that supplies go forward at once, even while we are in Paris awaiting the result of the negotiations for credits, because weeks must pass before supplies ordered even now can reach Austria."

"By help I mean such assistance as will facilitate our task of keeping our nation alive and at the same time of fulfilling our obligations to the allied powers."

"We are now paying 30 prices for everything we buy. That is to say, the crown has depreciated to one-thirtieth of its normal value. At the same time we have exhausted our resources in securities and we have nothing left but the resources, which, according to Article 107 of the treaty of St. Germain, are mortgaged to the allies for payment of reparations."

"I am going to ask the Supreme Council to release from that mortgage a sufficient amount of our national wealth to form the basis of security for loans that are absolutely needed to insure the feeding of our people. What we need first is a long term credit abroad of \$100,000,000 with which to procure food until the end of October, 1920."

"In the second place, we need further credit for providing raw materials, and, thirdly, exemption from mortgage of our national wealth, provided for by Article 107, that will enable us to furnish a basis for credits absolutely requisite to the re-establishment of our economic life—and that re-establishment, it should be noted, is primordial and essential to the payment by Austria of reparations to which she has agreed."

"We are not seeking to escape any responsibility. Of course we who are in closest touch with the trials and needs of our own people, with an infant mortality of 93 per cent, in Vienna, are confronted by an immediate object lesson which we cannot overlook. "Relief now is the only thing that can alleviate the present distress, and credit alone can deliver us from the menace of general famine and make it possible for us eventually to pay our debts."

"Humanitarianism and moral principles, apart from the interest of the allies, demand that a people indebted to them be safe from catastrophe, their future assured and their fortunes saved from dilapidation."

"Our existence and working capacity must be assured by co-operation from those to whom we are obligated, at least for several months in advance, if we are to save the situation. We have sold all our foreign securities, have pledged everything available and have tried every way to keep afloat since last August, with the result that there has been an enormous impoverishment of our resources and a most alarming depreciation of our currency."

Dr. Renner pointed out that the Austrian house supply would take care of only one-third of Austria's needs.

THE SAVINGS BANK
OF NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I.

QUARTER DAY

JANUARY 17, 1920

Deposits made on or before January 17, 1920 begin to draw interest on that date.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

Charter 1865 REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF Reserve District No. 1

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on Nov. 17, 1919,

RESOURCES		Dollars Cts.
1. Loans and discounts, including redemptions, (except those shown in b and c)	\$541,618 03	
2. Total loans	541,618 03	
3. Foreign Bills of Exchange or Drafts and other items, not shown under item 1, above (see item 65 c)		\$541,618 03
4. Overdrafts, secured, (unsecured, \$1,458 98)		1,458 98
5. U. S. Government securities owned:		
a. Deposited to secure circulation U. S. Bonds (par value)	100,000 00	
b. Pledged to secure U. S. deposits (par value)	50,000 00	
c. Owned and unpledged	94,350 00	
Total U. S. Government securities		244,350 00
6. Other bonds, securities, etc.		
a. Bonds (other than U. S. Bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits	55,000 00	
b. Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned and unpledged	143,119 50	
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. Bonds		198,119 50
7. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank, (50 per cent subscription)		4,250 00
8. Value of banking house owned and unencumbered	22,615 00	
9. Equity in banking house		21,634 18
10. Furniture and fixtures		1 00
11. Cash in vault and net amount due from national banks		21,634 18
12. Cash in vault and net amount due from banks and trust companies other than included in items 12, 13 or 14		51,637 99
13. Net amounts due from banks, bankers and trust companies other than included in items 12, 13 or 14		41,763 85
14. Exchanges for clearing house		8,073 61
15. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than from 10)		102,432 93
16. Total of items 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17		1,402 44
17. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer		5,000 00
18. Interest earned but not collected (approximate, on Notes and Bills Receivable not paid due)		4,975 97
Total		\$1,148,145 71

LIABILITIES		Dollars Cts.
22. Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00	
23. Surplus fund	45,000 00	
24. Undivided profits	\$54,900 12	
a. Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	13,767 54	
b. Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)		2,251 21
25. Interest and discount collected or credited, in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)		38,300 00
26. Circulating notes outstanding		35,083 25
27. Net amounts due to national banks		45,872 29
28. Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in items 25 and 26)		4,801 52
29. Certified checks outstanding		82,016 25
30. Demand deposits other than bank deposits subject to Redemption (deposits payable within 30 days)		635,744 71
31. Individual deposits subject to Redemption		50,019 85
32. Dividends unpaid		28 00
33. Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits subject to Redemption items 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34)		768,822 43
Total		\$1,148,145 71

County of Newport, Sa.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of November, 1919.

PACKER DRAMAM, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest: EDWARD A. BROWN, WM. H. LANGLEY, JOHN T. HAIRE, Directors.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND

County of Newport, Sa.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of November, 1919.

PACKER DRAMAM, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest: EDWARD A. BROWN, WM. H. LANGLEY, JOHN T. HAIRE, Directors.

INVEST YOUR DIVIDENDS

When you receive your dividends on bonds, stocks or other securities, it is a good plan to invest them promptly. A safe and desirable place for them is the Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods are Pure

Absolutely

Flash Live in Ice.

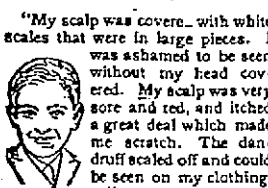
During several months of each year some of the great rivers of Siberia are frozen solid to the bottom, but the fishes imprisoned in the ice maintain their vitality and resume their active life when the ice melts in the spring.

Business Is Business.

Old Handleigh (to the matrimonial agent)—There is another point I'd like to have settled. I am living in the country. My intended must be shipped to me. Are your terms f. o. b. or do you pay the freight?

CUTICURA HEALS
SCALES ON SCALP

Itched and Dandruff Scaled Off On Clothing.



"My scalp was covered with white scales that were in large pieces. I was ashamed to be seen without my head covered. My scalp was very sore and red, and itched a great deal which made me scratch. The dandruff scaled off and could be seen on my clothing. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and two cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment healed me." (Signed) David Greenfield, 16 Ferry St., Springfield, Mass.

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for daily toilet purposes.

Cuticura Talcum Powder

Do not fail to test the fascinating fragrance of this exquisitely scented face, body, dressing and skin perfume powder. Delicate, delightful, disarming, it imparts to the person a charm incomparable and peculiar to itself. Sample of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum free by mail, address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold everywhere at 25c. each.

WHEAT ONCE WEED

Most Important Cereal Has Been Developed.

Exhaustive Researches Have Proved That It Had a More Humble Origin Than Any Other Known Artificial Plant.

The original parents of all our cereals were grasses of one kind or other, often belonging to remotely different groups, but almost all indigenous inhabitants of the central Asian and Mediterranean regions.

The pedigree of wheat, the most important of all our cereals, is somewhat obscure. It has varied to a greater degree from its humble original than any other known artificial plant. Fortunately, we are still able to recover the steps by which it has been developed from what might at first sight appear to be a very unlikely and ill-endowed ancestor indeed.

The English couch-grass, which often proves such a troublesome weed to our own country, is represented around the Mediterranean shores by an allied genus of annual plants known as goat-grass; and one of these weeds goat-grasses has now been shown with great probability to be the wild form of our cultivated wheat. It is a small dwarfish grass, with very petty seeds, and not nearly so full a spike as the cereals of agriculture.

When man first reappears in northern Europe, after the great ice sheets once more cleared away from the face of the land, we find him growing and using a rude form of wheat from the earliest moment of his re-establishment in the desolated plains. Among the pre-villages of the Swiss lakes, which were inhabited by men of the newer stone age, we find side by side with the polished flint axes and the handmade pottery of the period several cereals raised by the lake-dwellers on the neighboring mainland. The charred seeds and water-logged shocks, disinterred from the ruins of the villages include millet, barley and several other grains; but by far the commonest among them is a peculiar small form of wheat, which has been named scientifically after the ancient folk by whom it was used.

This lake-wheat, however, though it dates back to the very beginning of the period in Europe, cannot be considered as the first variety developed from the primitive goat-grass by the earliest cultivators; it is so superior in character to the wild stock that it must already have undergone a long course of tillage and selection in more genial climates, and must have been brought back to Europe in a comparatively perfect condition by the short dark people who settled our continent immediately after the termination of the glacial era.

From the neolithic time forward, the improved seed has continued to grow bigger and bigger, both in the size of the shocks and in the grain of the individual grains, until the present day. The original small lake-wheat, indeed, lingered on in use in Switzerland and the north down to the days of the Roman conquest; but, meanwhile, in Egypt and the South, still better varieties were being gradually developed by careful selection; and we find both kinds side by side in some few instances; thus showing that both were grown together at the same time by races in different stages of civilization.

With the introduction of these better kinds by the Greek and Roman colonists into Gaul and Britain, the old lake-wheat became quite extinct. Indeed, in every case the cultivated seeds and fruits which grew in neolithic garden plots were much smaller than those of our own time, whereas the wild seeds and wild fruits found under the same circumstances are just as large as their congeners of the present day. A lapse which makes relatively little difference to the stable wild weeds makes relatively great differences in the very plastic and carefully selected cultivated plants.—Graft Allen in Colin Clout's Calendar.

World's Debt to Richard Burton.
Richard Burton, to whom the world is indebted for a vast fund of information, gained while on his exploring expeditions in the Far East, died October 20, 1890. Burton acquired a familiar acquaintance with the language of the Orient, and in this way was equipped to make explorations in Arabia in the guise of an Afghan pilgrim. One of his journeys, in 1859, led to the discovery of Lake Tanganyika and the opening up of the eastern part of Africa. Burton left behind numerous books which described his journeys and gave an insight to those countries that had never before been given.

"Getting Sacked."
From the shores of the Bosphorus, somber, gloomy, menacing for many, comes this addition to our slang dictionary.

One of the sultans of Turkey, always ingenious in matters of this kind, conceived of a new method of disposing of members of his harem of whom he had tired. The former object of his affection was put into a sack and thrown into the Bosphorus, and travelers in Turkey, learning of this novel process, brought back with them to the civilized world the expression "getting the sack."

Retort Courteous.
He—Statistics show that more bachelors are criminals than married men. She—That is because the bachelors have nobody to blame it on.

Belief Is Everything.
Look at history and it becomes but the thoughts of men come to fact. All facts, all events, all history are the realization of thoughts in the minds of men. It is not a question whether or not faith affects matters, but the question is whether in the long run anything else affects them. As the race believes, so the world is.—Exchange.

DO THE WOMEN OF NEW ENGLAND REALLY KNOW HOW TO BUY CLOTHES?

Expert Buyers Say Women Can Purchase Modish Merchandise at Medium Cost Despite High Prices.



Posed and Priced By Courtesy Jordan Marsh Co.



10.00	PEITICOAT	3.95
15.00	CORSET	5.00
7.50	UNION SUIT	2.75
5.00	HOSE	1.05
6.00	CHEMISE	2.00
4.25	GLOVES	2.25
40.00	BAG	10.00
6.00	BRASSIERE	1.00
250.00	COAT	60.00
135.00	DRSS	30.00
75.00	HAT	15.00
12.00	SHOES	9.50
\$585.75	Total	\$143.10

In the home, at the club and in fact wherever women congregate the question of the high cost of clothing is always sure to come in for a goodly amount of comment.

"It isn't possible to secure stylish clothing unless you pay an exorbitant price for it," one woman will say.

Another will chime in and collaborate her sister saying, "It's just terrible the way the stores are boosting up the prices of clothing."

OTHER SIDE OF STORY

But, how about the other side of the story? Are all women of the opinion that they cannot secure stylish and serviceable merchandise at a medium cost despite the present high prices? They are not. There are many women—and they are of the sensible type, who are always conceded to be neatly dressed and who in spite of the present high prices have proved by practice that they can secure, by wise buying, stylish and serviceable merchandise at moderate prices.

To prove that it is possible for a woman to dress in these times at a moderate cost the savings division of the Treasury Department through the cooperation of department stores and its many field workers have made a thorough investigation of the problems which confront the woman buyer of clothes in these days of high prices.

The findings of this investigation show that despite the high cost of living, women can, if they use good discretion in selecting their clothing, secure stylish, serviceable merchandise at a moderate cost.

Of course it must be conceded that because of this period of reconstruction a woman will necessarily have to pay more for her clothing than she did before the war. However, it is also brought out in this investigation that one reason for the "real" high prices of some merchandise existing at the present time are the result of the willingness of certain women to

pay any price for their clothing regardless of what their income may be.

As an example, the case in Connecticut where girls earning not over \$15 a week paid \$300 for fur coats fully illustrates the reckless extravagance on the part of certain women.

Teaching Wise Buying

The Savings Division of the Treasury Department is not attempting to discourage sensible buying. It is trying to teach a woman to spend according to her income. Not only will she benefit from such action, but the high prices of certain articles of merchandise will surely decrease if the women refuse to pay such outlandish prices for them.

For the purpose of picturing a striking illustration of the difference between extravagant "speedy spending" and careful, "conscientious buying," the above pictures were posed in a leading Boston department store especially for the savings division, First Federal Reserve District. Neither outfit is exaggerated, both are taken from regular stock and the prices given are correct, and each article can be duplicated at the cost named. Other stores in Boston and elsewhere could make similar comparisons.

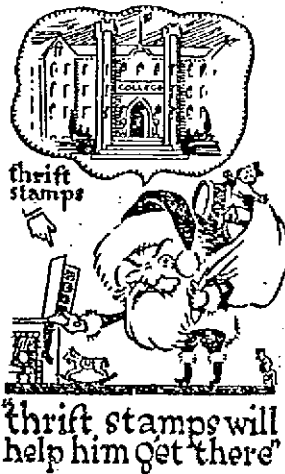
Could Tell Difference

No doubt one after a careful study of the pictures could pick out the model attired in the most expensive costume, but after careful consideration would one pay a difference of \$422.65 for the higher priced outfit? No sensible woman would.

Frankly, now as never before it pays a woman "to shop" according to many of the buyers of some of New England's leading department stores. Let the woman who is about to purchase wearing apparel or other merchandise make a careful study of her needs, then taking into consideration her income, she can after due deliberation determine just how much money she can afford for such expenditures. The woman who does this will be able to save money despite the present high prices. If she invests these savings in such government securities as War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates she will have invested money for future needs.

NATION TO OBSERVE THRIFT WEEK JAN. 17

Information received at the Savings Division, First Federal Reserve District, from Washington, states that starting January 17 a Thrift Week will be held throughout the country under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. for the purpose of increasing the financial and industrial strength of the nation and for the purpose of teaching the people the benefits derived from steady saving and wise expenditure. The Savings Division will cooperate with the Y. M. C. A.



One of the simplest ways to clean wall paper is to take a loaf of stale but not hard bread and cut off the crust; then taking it in one hand rub the paper gently with the exposed surface. When the bread looks soiled cut off another thin slice and proceed with the work. It is best to rub up and down on the paper.

RED TRIANGLE IN SOUTH AMERICA

Pioneer Work for Y. M. C. A. Done by Massachusetts Man in Uruguay

Down in Montevideo, on the coast of Uruguay, a Wakefield man, H. de Anguera, is introducing "Frozen Yankees" and high ideals and Y. M. C. A. hospitality and service to the Spanish population. "Frozen Yankees" is not a comment on the New England temperament but is a literal translation of "helados Yanquis," which is what Montevideans ask for at the "Y" canteen when they want ice cream. Mr. de Anguera, who has been secretary in full authority since the first of January, writes to his friends at home that the people want many more important things than ice cream, though naturally that novelty to South American taste attracts the youth of the city who, once finding themselves at home in the attractive building, remain to benefit by more solid nourishment.

The local paper "El Siglo," in an article of appreciation of the local association which was introduced under war conditions primarily to care for the men of the American and British fleets but which is now firmly rooted as a native institution and is supported by the Spanish population, thus describes the atmosphere which Mr. de Anguera and his assistants have created:

"The sailor and the Montevidean who enter find themselves in the bosom of their own family with friendly hands stretched out cordially; if he is a stranger, gentlemen take pleasure in accompanying him during his visit to the Center, and gentlemen of distinction among the colonies of the Allied countries do all possible to make the Red Triangle reflect the distant country with its sentiments, joys and ideals."

Mr. de Anguera was born in Wakefield, Mass. For eight years he was industrial and religious secretary at the Worcester Y. M. C. A. When the United States went into the war, and the National War Work Council Y. M. C. A. was formed, he became executive secretary of the Northeastern Department, as an expert in construction, having the building of huts and their distribution under his charge. Early in 1918, he was sent to Montevideo to assist in making welcome the sailors of the Allied fleets. On January 1st of this year he was made secretary of the local Y. M. C. A. which grew out of the war program.

His remarks in a letter to E. W. Hearne on the visits of the American ships show that his hospitality was not limited to office hours nor to the official place but extended to his own private bounds:

"Four ships have been in much of the time and the Red Triangle has hummed from 9 a. m. to 12 p. m. About 500 a day present, on an average of 50 constantly outside of rush hours. The canteen which supplied home-made ice cream, cake and sandwiches, etc., has run at times to \$100 a day with a profit of about \$100 to \$500 a month, and yet the prices are mighty low for here."

"We have had a fine group of American and English women who were constantly at the Red Triangle, and the moral effect on the boys has been excellent. You would laugh to hear some of them call my wife 'Mother.' Our house has been a sort of 'Sailor's Retreat.' Constantly there would be groups of one to five up for tennis with my wife and others in the afternoon and then come to the house for a shower and supper, after which the phonograph and records worked hard. The home touch means a lot to the boys."

His review of the local field and his earnest ambition for the work the Y. M. C. A. has in prospect, is most interesting to those who are loyally supporting the Y. M. C. A. in foreign fields:

"People here can understand a man or an institution which without anything up its sleeve seeks to help people to a realization of higher things and truths of life. I wish you could get a sense of how deep an impression Wilson's ideals have made on this people. And the impression is deep because the U. S. has backed them up—lived up to those ideals. If the United States should play false to its high idealism now it would lose South America for a century. The U. S. today is the strongest exponent of the spirit of Christianity that the world has seen and its influence here is already making itself felt. I attended several Socialist meetings of the people and the essence of them was: 'South America lacks a great basic element—it is morality in private life and public administration. The example of the U. S. is a challenge to us to realize this note and supply the lack.' What an opportunity for the Y. M. C. A. to interpret this note to the communities!"

"The republics here have a sentiment for each other when there is under consideration a world objective such as the war, the unity of the Americas in the trade relations, etc., but among themselves there is apparent a spirit of friction and self-seeking and self-pride which shows a

need for a larger interpretation of patriotism and it is in this interpretation of the countries with one another and with the U. S. that the Association holds the strategic position. There are ways in which the Association can give valuable help to the governments, as when Hopkin developed the playground idea or when Conard and Monteverde, working with money provided by the Uruguayan government, welcomed the U. S. fleet. Thompson is already working out an inter-South American meet or hexathlon. Dr. Mot's Christian Student's Alliance is growing into dignified proportions here."

"The South American nations have waked up. They have seen with new understanding the ideals and possibilities of Democracy and they want to realize them. In looking at President Wilson they have seen an actual living exponent of what a president of a modern republic ought to be—then they have looked at their own leaders and noted the contrast. Delleve me, the next elections will tell a new story; the people see what they want and the presidents in this and of the continent have got to deliver more goods during the next decade than they ever dreamt of before, and the Y. M. C. A. has the opportunity to interpret these modern ideals in methods of community service, in developing leaders who can work out details of these ideals and above all to furnish the moral element to the students—the future leaders—which in the present stage of the educational system is lacking."

Montevideo has the first Rotary Club, affiliated with the parent organization in the United States, established in South America. Here is the Association's hold for some leaders in the future in civic movements.

"We can take care of about 300 men in the hall at 361 Piedras street along all the social lines familiar to the home Y. M. C. A.; and we have both wet and dry canteens. We give entertainments in the hall, and in private homes of Americans and English; tours and hikes about the city; visits to boys on ships and in hospitals; gym meets, baseball, etc. We have purchased a lot, 33 x 43 metres on a splendid corner one block off the main avenue. This is big enough for a fine gym 90 x 50, and a big building of four stories sufficient to contain all the features we need for the next 15 years perhaps. It is a peach of a site and when we can get freight from the States we will think of beginning to build. If Worcester has the best building in North America, Montevideo will have the best one in South America."

AMERICAN GAMES ARE POPULAR IN AFRICA.

Worcester Coach Goes To Algiers As "Y" Secretary

Paris, (By Mail).—American baseball, basketball and army mass games have been played for the first time in Africa. Enthusiasm for Yankee athletics was carried to the French colonies in Africa by the returning colonial soldiery who learned the games in France under instruction of Y. M. C. A. athletic directors with the Forci du Soldat.

When the colonials were returned to Africa the French war ministry asked the "Y" to send to Tunis and Algiers four athletic directors for permanent work at the army posts there. This being impossible, the "Y" sent Charles Jones, a Harvard athlete and professional coach in athletics at Worcester Academy, to spend six weeks in each of the two African cities to train teachers in baseball, mass games and basketball. Jones had been teaching at the French Army Center of Physical Instruction at Joinville, near Paris, and at Algiers found a number of "moniteurs," as the French call their army athletic instructors, whom he had trained in American games at Joinville. They were already playing our games. Secretary Jones was able in six weeks at each army post to organize the sports on a permanent basis, running a baseball series, basketball, tournaments, and programs of mass games.

Varied interest is being taken in the National Thrift Week which will be launched in January by the Y. M. C. A. according to the endorsement of the executive committee of the National Federation of Constructive Industries. Resolutions were passed expressing united sympathy in the promotion of national thrift.

A committee of men qualified to give sound advice on economic questions is being organized to co-operate with the Y. M. C. A. in its National Thrift Week Campaign to be launched next January. This committee, which is formed of men from all over the country will endeavor to make the national thrift drive a success.

Painters' Good Memories.

Some painters have had wonderful memories. Gustave Dore painted portraits from memory. Abercrombie saw a copy of one of Rubens' masterpieces done so accurately from memory that it required careful examination to distinguish the original.

EX-CORPORAL HAD NO SHOW

Not Exactly a Willing Father-in-Law, but He Couldn't Forget His Army Training.

The youthful ex-lieutenant felt ill at ease as he approached the young looking but the older ex-corporal. They had been in the same company. That was before the young officer knew the corporal had a beautiful daughter. "Er—Mr. Jenkins," the young man addressed the other. "I—er—wish to—"

"Speak freely, sir, er—er—Mr. Hadley," replied the older man.

"Well, the fact of the matter is I want to marry your daughter."

"Not by a darned sight. Why, you impudent young dog, if I had you outside I'd whale you good and proper. You lay off that stuff. Get me?"

Whereupon the angry Jenkins started for the young man. Hadley simply straightened up.

"Shut!" he snapped, as only one who has been in the army can say it. Involuntarily the other drew himself up a second quicker than dressed lightning. Hadley went on.

"Now, Herne and I love each other and—"

"Cut it out. By George—"

"It's K. P. for you if I hear any more talk like that."

"But—"

"No liberty for ten days, either."

"Say, whose house is this? You are not my—"

"Shut!"

Hadley was too strong and Jenkins came up standing. Then he burst out: "You get the—"

"Extra guard duty for that. If I have to speak again I'll be thirty days in the brig."

Bornice herself came into the room at that moment. She snatched herself to young Hadley, who promptly put his arm around her. Jenkins advanced as if to separate them when Hadley roared:

"As you were!"

"Look here—"

"Shut!"

The older man's eyes blazed for an instant. His mouth set in a fine line. Then he spoke quietly but firmly, as a man who has difficulty in keeping control of himself.

"Sir, the war is over, although you don't seem to know it. Take that girl away from here and marry her. As an ex-corporal, I can't seem to get your number, and you know it. But as your father-in-law, I can tell you where to get off at. Beat it!"—Cartoon Magazine.

Japanese Rockefeller.

A formidable oil field described by William Dietrich in a recent issue of the Petroleum Age lies in the Higashiyama district on the Sea of Japan. "Coolies dig a hole with a pick and shovel," says the writer, "and crib or brace the walls as they go down. Their wives pull up the dirt and the shale. Some of these hand-dug wells are exceedingly deep, and the natives pump air into them with an old-fashioned blower."

"The field covers about sixteen square miles, and in this are several producing wells. The largest of these produce about ten koku (or 450 gallons) a day. Other wells furnish not more than five gallons daily."

"It is a common practice for the head of a family to go to the oil wells with two of the familiar five-gallon oil-tins hanging from a yoke about his neck. He carries the tins, filled with crude oil, from five to seven miles to his little home refinery, and the whole family then turn to and help him refine it. When that is finished, the children take the oil to residential districts nearby, and peddle it from house to house in one or two sen lots."

Britain's Debt to Gordon.

Sir Reginald Wingate talked of the Sudan in war and peace, the other day, and asked a question. "Is it realized that this country, which Gordon characterized as an 'utterly useless possession,' comprises a territory of considerably over a million square miles, a large portion desert and wilderness, it is true, but through which the great Nile flows, spreading its fertilizing waters over vast areas?" Three outstanding dates, 1822, 1833, and 1916, milestones of Sudanese history, and then peace. Gordon. Omdurman, the defeat of Al Dinar of Darfur, and then the Sudanese chiefs congratulating the king of England on victory in his own capital. That is 1919. Nineteen hundred and fourteen saw the great Sudanese leaders in Khartoum vow loyalty to the cause for which Great Britain had taken up arms. And none of it would have been but for Gordon's sacrifice.

Breaking a Bad Habit.

"I see you have brought your dear old-fashioned father to the Catskills again this season. Miss Slick."

"Oh, yes, Miss Peck, we could hardly get along without papa, even if his manners are horrid."

"But I note a great improvement in his style of eating."

"In what way?"

"Why, now he invariably uses his fork."

"Yes, yes. You see, we bribe the waiter to put soap on papa's knife."

Goes Eve One Better.

Mother (indignantly).—Why did you strike little Ninny, you naughty boy?

Peter.—What did she want to cheat for, then?

Mother.—How did she cheat?

Peter.—Why, we were playing 'at Adam and Eve, and she had the apple to tempt me with, and she never tempted me, but went and ate it herself!

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office

WATER

ALL PRISONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences, or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.
GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

HOW GLUE MAY BE KEPT SO THAT IT WILL ALWAYS BE FIT FOR USE

—You buy a bottle of glue, remove the tin cap, use some of the glue, and then replace the cap. In a week you wish to use the glue again. The cap sticks, and because it does not fit properly, the glue has hardened by evaporation. Your fingers become smeared and if you are pasting a clipping or a letter the glue becomes a nuisance.

While a wooden stopper to fit the bottle snugly. Insert a spreader in it. Hold it over a lighted candle to warm the wood; let the hot candle wax drip over both stopper and spreader, then hold the stopper well up over the flame. That will heat the wax and cause it to soak into the wood. After you have waxed the stopper fit it carefully to the neck of the bottle and leave a shoulder on the upper end. Then wax it again.

With such a stopper the glue will keep indefinitely, the fingers are protected and spreader is always at hand, for it is a part of the stopper itself. The paraffin prevents the glue from getting a hold on the stopper and the stopper keeps the glue afloat.

FIRE AIDS GROWTH OF PINE

Why Land That Has Been Burned Over Is Best Growing Place for the Long-Leaf.

Fire seems to favor the growth of the long-leaf pine, according to the observations of B. F. Andrews reported in the Botanical Gazette. Of two neighboring plots of ground on Lander mountain, Georgia, separated by a ravine, both densely overgrown with weeds, one contained five long-leaf pines and the other four. The former was burned over, and soon after the fire it was found that 34 long-leaf pines, previously invisible on account of the weeds, were now in undisputed possession of the tract. The leaves, though scorched and burned off, had sufficiently protected the growing tip to preserve the life of the trees. Two years later there were 66 of these trees on the tract that had been burned and only two on the other. Rough experiments showed that the leaves of this species are not at all inflammable and are so arranged as to shield the growing point. To all appearances, exposures as long as eight minutes to a brisk fire of chips did not cause the death of seedlings a few years old. Mr. Andrews concludes that "when forest fires, especially of the minor type known as 'ground fires' and 'brush fires,' occur at not too frequent intervals, the immunity of the pines enables them to take the lead in the work of reforestation, and through the gradual elimination of their rivals to become finally the sole possessors of the soil."

How They Got Pink Cheeks.

The belles of earlier days are said to have used the juice of red geranium flowers to give pinkness to their fair cheeks, the effect thus obtained being of greater naturalness than that bestowed by rouge.

One wonders how they did it. For the sake of experiment some red geranium blossoms were macerated in a small porcelain dish with a very little water. The water did turn pink. But surely for a rouge substitute a lot of the flowers would be needed to furnish juice enough.

The juice of red geranium flowers is a solution of pigment contained in the petals. It is cell sap. And the same remark applies to most other kinds of flowers, which owe their beautiful colors to pigment solutions. In the case of yellow flowers, however, such as crocuses and buttercups, the pigment is not held in solution but is deposited in a granular form in the walls of the cells—an entirely different method of painting.

Dead Air and Disease.

Dr. Leonard Hill, whose experiments a few years ago proved to the world that it is not impure air but still, humid, dead air that induces disease, delivered recently a lecture on infant mortality before the Royal Society of Arts. In this he said that babies died from being too much clothed as well as from being improperly fed. They should not be kept too warm or too quiet, but should be allowed at times to be quite naked and should be played with just to give them exercise.

Easy.

Fastidious Country Boarder—Great Scott! Can't you do something to keep the flies out of this dining room? Farmer—Wal, yes, I could set the table in the kitchen.—Boston Evening Transcript.

WRAP AND SCARF

Fur Coats and Capes for Wear With One-Piece Gowns.

Seasonable Dresses Built on Lines That Form Admirable Background for Peltry.

For wear with the one-piece gown furriers are providing an attractive lot of coats, short wraps and scarfs.

The street gown of the season is built on such simple lines and in such rich fabrics that it forms an admirable background for a jaunty little wrap or a graceful scarf of luxurious fur.

Velvet, duvetya or gabardine are the fabrics used for the modish street frock, which is built on the simplest lines. Duvetya in neutral shades and occasionally in green, supple blue or Pompadour red is fashioned into expensive frocks on which embroidery may play a small or large part, or they may be guileless of trimming beyond a binding of matching grosgrain ribbon.

The velvet gown is also procurable in color, but is easily more effective and beautiful in black, as often as not without a vestige of trimming. A bit of color is sometimes introduced at the girdle or about the neckline. In one black velvet dress this takes the form of a rope of floss silk in coral which is fastened by means of coupling stitch to the fabric.

A few of the street gowns have the novel touch of high collars and there are long sleeves, but not on the same model. In many instances the hip line is built up by means of cartilage platts or by setting on the skirt fullness in a series of larger loops.

To wear with these frocks out of doors there are very short fur jackets, a bewitching number of little wraps which are neither coat nor cape, but a sort of link between the two, a variety of capes in the proper sense of the term, collars which are so large as to make it doubtful whether they are collars or capes, and splendid straight scarfs of great length and width as well as those of more moderate size.

It must be said that the little fur coats are distinctly youthful garments designed expressly for the slim and graceful girl.

They have a shortening and broadening effect on the figure which is not desirable for the wide-hipped woman. She would make a much more satisfactory investment in one of the long straight scarfs or the irregular capes.

The short fur jacket often has a loose back and a belted front or is loose all round and one short model has a pinched-in waist with a ruffled peplum quite in the manner of long ago.

STYLISH COAT OF MOLESKIN



Moleskin has that soft suppleness that lends itself so admirably to the loose-fitting coats that are fashion's favorites this season. This model combines grace, style and comfort.

IN FASHION'S REALM

Stockings usually match the dresses. The new cape coats often have deep yokes.

Wraps of fur are fashioned on simple lines. Flare collars are among the new fashions.

More silk appears as ruffles on georgette dresses.

Many of the new skirts are plaited about the waist.

For evening wear white gowns are touched with silver.

There is a tendency to wear the hat tipped on one side.

A circular black veil has a wide border of cotton threads.

For sheer grace there is no material equal to duvetya.

Deep bands of lace finish the bottoms of evening capes.

Soft gray and beige are the best colors for long gloves.

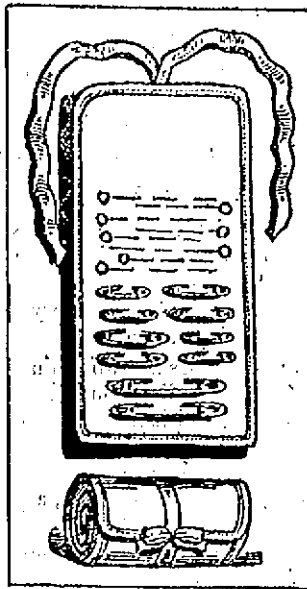
How He Got Rich.

My most embarrassing moment was one Sunday morning when I took a rich uncle of mine to church with me. The collection box was passed, and when it came through our row my uncle put in a dollar bill and took out 75 cents in change. It's needless to say how he became rich.

HOME-MADE ROLL-UP PINCASE

Holder That Can Be Easily and Quickly Constructed; Keeps Pins in Good Condition.

The ordinary pincushion is not a very satisfactory article for holding safety-pins, long glass-headed or other kinds of fancy pins. A case of the nature illustrated can be easily and quickly made, and in it all kinds of pins can be kept in a nice and bright condition. It is merely composed of a piece of strong silk, lined with soft



Roll-Up Pincase.

washleather and bound at the edges with narrow ribbon, and at the top ribbons are sewn on. It can be made in any size and it rolls up from the bottom and ties together in the way shown in the sketch. When the case is open any particular kind of pin can be selected in a moment, and kept in this case they will not become dull and dusty, as they do sometimes when exposed to the air.

This case could be carried out with other materials if preferred, and it would be equally useful made of serge and bound with narrow ribbon and lined with flannel or any other soft material.

CARE OF SKIN IS IMPORTANT

How to Remove Sunburn—Buttermilk Bath Keeps Skin Soft, Smooth, Free From Chaps.

A cure for sunburn: Washing the face in water in which a handful of parsley and half a lemon cut into slices have been steeped for some hours will remove sunburn. They can be placed in the water jug over night, and left in when fresh water is poured into the jug on the following morning.

A Buttermilk Bath.—Giving the face and neck a buttermilk bath is one of the best means of keeping the skin soft and smooth, and nourishes as well as whitens. When using buttermilk for toilet purposes, have about a quart, and bathe the face and hands with it just as if using water. Then apply it to the neck and arms with a sponge and let it dry on. The treatment should be given at night, and in the morning the skin should be washed with warm water and a little mild soap.

The skin can be kept soft and free from chaps if this soap is used. Shred one pound of best yellow soap into a jar, set it in a saucepan of boiling water on the stove, add two tablespoonfuls of glycerine and two ounces of honey, and the juice of a medium-sized lemon. Let the water continue boiling till the soap is melted and the whole can be beaten up together, add a few drops of oil of lavender. Pour from the jar into a pie dish so that the soap is a little over an inch thick, then stand aside to get cold; divide it into cakes and let them harden in a dry place.

After peeling onions, the hands are often yellow; rub well with salt, rinse in cold water, then wash in the usual way and the stain will be gone.

GIRLS' FROCKS TO BE SHORT

Designer Insists That Up to Ten Years No Child's Dress Should Be Below Knees.

A great deal of satin and taffeta is being used for children's dresses and there seems to be a leaning to dresses that are a trifle short-waisted, especially for the younger girls. Little girls' dresses show skirts of comfortable width and they are decidedly short. One designer openly insists that up to the age of ten no child's dress should reach a bit below the knees. Guimpes are being shown, made usually of serge. They are not merely suspender frocks, but have quaint little low-necked pounce in a favorite material for the accompanying guimpes, although white lingerie materials may be used and some bright-colored silk guimpes appear.

Girls of over ten are smartly dressed for school in plain or plaid wool skirts and comfortable smocks or middiees.

Pa's Little Felling.

Pa isn't exactly a hypocrite, but he is willing for the children and all visitors in the house to think he has read all the books he has in the house.

Lines to Be Remembered.

Aggressive fighting for the right is the noblest sport the world knows.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Great Man's Tribute to Mother.

A wise mother and good books enabled me to succeed in life.—Henry Clay.

When Betty Struck

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1910, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Say, Ferdie!"

"My dear, I wish you would not call me 'Ferdie.' I don't mind it myself, but I don't want any of the students to get on to it. First thing, they'll be calling me 'Uncle Ferdie,' or something like that."

"Well, then—Ferdinand," "That sounds a lot better," and the professor put his gold-rimmed spectacles back on his well-shapen nose and went on with his reading.

"What I was going to say is this—when are we going to be married?" Ferdinand closed his book without putting in a bookmark, a most unusual event in his well-ordered life; took off his spectacles, shut his mouth tight and looked at Betty.

To be sure, he and his young secretary were engaged. He had fallen in love with her when she was a student in college and keeping the fact of his love for her a secret, had convinced her that she wanted to "specialize in economics," and, having guided her through a year of post-graduate work in that science, he had then convinced the faculty that he needed an assistant and that Betty was the assistant he needed. Then he proposed; and Betty, who had been very much in love with the good-looking young professor all along, accepted. Betty had been his assistant for two years and, though at first they spoke often of the time when they would be married, they had hardly spoken of it within the past few months.

So this came as a surprise, and the professor took some time to consider before he answered. It seemed to him a slightly unfeminine question to ask, though he was an avowed believer in equal privilege for the sexes, spoke at all the feminist meetings and was looked upon as a champion of the co-eds in the university.

"Of course I'll have to get my book finished. That will take several months. With that on our hands we would hardly want to think about it."

Ferdinand was deeply interested in this book of his, which was a study of strikes in ancient Egypt. He considered that it would be a really valuable contribution not only to Egyptology but to the cause of labor in general. It seemed to his academic mind that the present labor agitator would have so much more power behind him, would be able to further his cause so much more convincingly if he had the precedent of ancient Egypt. If he could assure the capitalist that the engineers of the pyramids had had to make concessions to organized labor—what a boon it would be. But in order to undertake this work Ferdinand had had to delve deeply into hieroglyphics and had had to spend hours in conference with the department of Egyptology at the university.

"The labor situation is growing more insistent every day," he went on to explain, "and I must have my book with the publishers before the year is over. It would never do to pause now. And then after that I was thinking of spending my summer in one of the industries that is likely to go on strike, so that I can give my actual bodily support to a strike. I want to feel that I have been in a strike—that I have rebelled against capital, that I—"

"Well, you can strike if you want to, but I can't say that I'll have any sympathy for you if you get your nose broken, Ferdie—Ferdinand dear. I'm not so sure that striking is the way that labor ought to go about it. I am not so sure that the strikers are always in the right."

To the enthusiastic Ferdinand this was rank heresy. Though he had hardly dared openly to espouse the cause of labor in his courses of economics in the university, he had hoped that the result of those courses always had been to create a prejudice in favor of labor and against capital in the minds of his students—this in spite of the fact that the university in question owed its existence, and he owed a rather generous compensation, to the beneficence of a certain liberal capitalist. There was something of the fanatic in Ferdinand.

"There is no other way to get what you want but to strike for it," announced he. "To attempt diplomacy, to wheedle, to compromise—those are the methods of insincerity, and labor is always sincere. If you believe you are in the right, if you know you are—why accept less than you want? Why not fight for it? Nothing has ever been gained without some sort of fighting. Every great advance in this world has always been made by methods that are analogous to those of the strikers."

Now, although Betty had heard all this before, she listened with an attention that was unusual. Likewise it was flattering to Ferdinand. He felt that he was interesting her, as he had apparently failed to do of late. But as he continued his laudation of the striker Betty's attention seemed to wander. She was apparently intent on something far off. She was no longer hearing him. That night when Betty left Ferdinand's office in the university building devoted to economics she carried with her a small volume from his shelves on "Methods in Striking."

The next day Betty arrived as usual at slightly before nine o'clock. She went through the routine of the morning until Ferdinand departed for his ten o'clock lecture. Then she was busily writing on her typewriter. She made frequent corrections and then made a fair copy of what she had written. This she placed on Ferdinand's desk and departed for lunch at twelve. He would be back from his second morning lecture shortly after that time.

When Ferdinand returned from his morning class he found a neatly typewritten note from Betty. It was entirely amiable. But after he had read it Ferdinand realized that Betty had told him that she would terminate her engagement with him at once unless he would give her assurance that she would be married within a reasonable length of time. She approved of marriage for women, and she did not approve of long engagements. A long delay would ruin their chances of ever finding happiness together later.

Of course, it was perfectly unreasonable. In the first place, that was not the right way to go about it. Ferdinand was out of all patience with Betty. If she wanted to be married before he finished the book she should have approached the matter in a more feminine manner. Ferdinand himself was eager enough—Betty ought to have known that. He had intended to surprise her and finish the book next month and then ask her to marry him at Easter time. But this idea of coercing him was all wrong. He would simply discipline her. "If you do not give me some definite answer by five o'clock," Betty had said in the note, "you may consider the engagement at an end." One thing was certain in Ferdinand's mind. He would certainly not give her an answer to the note by five. He might shortly after, but he refused to be coerced.

Betty returned from lunch. She was apparently the same Betty that she had always been. Ferdinand made no reference to the note, nor did Betty. He tried to absorb himself in the strikes of ancient Egypt, but they had not the remotest appeal. Almost feverishly he waited until the university clock announced five o'clock. Apparently Betty, as she sat typing off some of his corrected manuscript, felt no perturbation.

Five o'clock sounded. Betty arose, closed her typewriter. Then she put on her hat and coat and collected a few little personal belongings. An umbrella she had left for emergencies, a mirror—a vase on her desk. These latter she wrapped in a neat bundle, then—

"Good-by, Ferdinand," she said, and if there was a quiver in her voice Ferdinand did not notice it. "Perhaps I am not customary to shake hands—perhaps I should simply walk out."

Ferdinand's arms were around her—umbrella, bundle and all. "Betty, Betty—how can you torture me? What are you thinking of? What are you doing?"

"I'm striking—walking out," announced Betty. "That's the only way any one ever gets anything in this world. 'If you know you are in the right, why accept less than you want? Why not fight for it—strike for it?'" Betty quoted for a moment, imitating Ferdinand's vibrant voice.

"Betty, I never knew any one could love any one as I love you now. It makes it so different—knowing that you really want to—to be married. It makes it impossible to be patient."

LAND OF VARYING CLIMATE

Statistics Show That California Easily Leads Every State in the Union in Diversity.

In diversity of climate and surface, California, as is well known, leads every state in the Union. It is next to Texas in size, with an area of about 160,000 square miles and a length of 775 miles, and it extends through nearly ten degrees of latitude, with a vertical range from nearly 200 feet below sea level to 15,000 feet above. A. H. Palmer of the United States weather bureau reports that the annual rainfall varies from one-half inch in the Mohave district to over 100 inches in the Sierra Nevada, while certain areas have the greatest snowfall in the United States, and others have practically none. In the Sierra Nevada, the average annual precipitation increases 85 inches per 1,000 feet of rise up to 5,000 feet, and diminishes at greater heights. In the south, about 90 per cent of the rainfall is in winter; in the north, 75 per cent. Heavy falls often occur over short periods—71.5 inches for the month being a January record at an elevation of 2,750 feet; and 16.7 inches in 24 hours at a height of 2,543 feet is very curiously, an August record. Lower stations have shown periods of 13 months to two years with no measurable rainfall, while the depressions—such as Imperial valley and Death valley—have several years' records of less than one-half inch. Tamarack, at 8,000 feet in the Sierra Nevada, has a winter snowfall averaging over 42 feet; and at some of the upper stations in the Sierras the snow accumulates on the ground to depths of 40 to 50 feet.

Had Father Cornered.

"May I have a word with you, Mr. Greene?" began the young man. "Certainly, you may," said the Wall Street father.

"I want you to decide a bet."

"Very good, go on."

"I want to marry your daughter."

"Tut-tut, sir."

"But wait. Your daughter has bet me that you will give your consent to our marriage and I have bet her that you will not. Now, you certainly would not want to decide the bet so that she would lose; now, would you?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Biggest Omelet.

Winnipeg.—Biggest omelet in the world. Health inspectors ordered four and one-half tons of eggs burned after pronouncing them unfit for human consumption.

The Trouble With Them.

"Some families," said Uncle Eben, "would be a whole lot happier if they didn't keep tryin' to put too much jazz in 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WHY

Frenchmen Kiss Each Other on Both Cheeks

The kiss, which appears constantly in Semitic and Aryan antiquity, as in the Book of Genesis, "The Odyssey" and in Herodotus' description of the Persians of his time kissing one another, and which is still prevailing even among men in France and the Slavie countries, seems to be unknown over half the world, where the prevailing salute is that of snuffing or smelling, which belongs to the Polynesian, Malay, Burmese and other Chinese, Mongolian, etc., extending thence eastward to the Eskimo and westward to Lapland, where Linnæus saw relatives saluting by putting their noses together.

Among the manners and customs of the French allies in France, which most American soldiers "over there" saw, for the first time, nothing probably seemed stranger to them than the practice of kissing among men. The bearded poilus thus greet and take leave of each other as regularly as do school girls on this side of the seas. But "de salutationibus non disputandum est"—each nation to its own habit—for salutations vary the world around according to taste and temperament and the different peoples, and in the same people according to the degree of respect designed to be shown to the person addressed.

As for the custom of kissing men on both cheeks, that has come down from the days when young French noblemen, about to be knighted, for some valiant deed, spent 24 hours in solitude and prayer and then came forth, knelt down, received the stroke of the sword across their backs and were kissed by the knight who was conferring knighthood. Napoleon, when he formed the Legion of Honor, eliminated many of the old customs, keeping the touch of the sword and the kiss. Today this is the formula repeated when the American, British or French soldier is being decorated with the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor.

BOON TO MAKERS OF CIDER

How the Detectable Apple Brew May Be Kept Sweet for an Almost Indefinite Time.

Sweet cider, rendered commercially possible the year around by concentration, looms up as a healthful oasis in the arid desert of national prohibition, and opens a profitable outlet for windfall apples, says the specialists of the bureau of chemistry, United States department of agriculture.

They have developed a process for concentrating sweet cider which consists essentially of freezing the fresh apple juice, grinding the frozen product, and then by means of a centrifugal process, separating the essential cider solids from the frozen water, in much the same way that cream is separated from milk. Five gallons of cider can be reduced by this process to one gallon of syrupy cider concentrate. This cider concentrate, being so much less in bulk, can be shipped and stored much more economically than the bulky fresh cider. It is also easier to keep sweet when concentrated. When it is desired to use the cider concentrate it can be restored to its original bulk, condition, and flavor simply by the addition of ordinary drinking water.

Concentrated cider will keep sweet much longer than in its original condition, and in cold storage it will keep sweet indefinitely. Its reduced bulk makes it practicable to keep it in cold storage. The concentrated product thus promises to make fresh cider available at soda fountains throughout the summer months.

How Some Obtain Free Meal.

Trial by taste is the rule on the market in Aleppo, Syria, where the dealers in the market stalls offer loaves of bread, bowls of soured milk, basins of stew, cooked potatoes, roasted meats, boiled vegetables, cakes, nuts, etc., writes Capt. Alan Bolt, R. A. F., in Harper's Magazine. An intending buyer dips finger and thumb into some steaming dish, fishes out a piece of meat and eats it. They he either buys it or passes on to another stall, following the same process. After tasting the various offerings the taster can sometimes eat a full meal. The merchants, however, have a keen sense of perception, and differentiate between legitimate buyers and those seeking free feeds, handing out kicks promiscuously to those of the latter type.

The police are a big worry to these dealers, too. They exact a sort of "grat" from them. If a dealer has failed to pay the police found him until he does. The man usually hides when he sees an officer coming, until his sales have been sufficient to permit him to pay the money demanded.

Why Called "Links."

How many enthusiastic golfers spending most of their leisure time on the "links" know that it is a term of Scottish origin which meant an entirely different kind of land then?

It originally was used to designate a stretch of land covered with short grass and stubble which lies between the high point of the coast and the waters in parts of the Scottish seaboard. The first golf courses were laid out along these stretches, hence the name. When the sport spread to other countries the name "links" clung to it, but the original meaning was entirely overlooked.

In Scottish history golf can be traced back as far as 1457, though others contend that it originated hundreds of years prior to that time.

Excuses for Severe Simplicity. Excellent material and excellent lines are excuses for a suit's severe simplicity.

Short, Full Tunic.

Many evening gowns feature the short, full tunic.

Historical and Genealogical
Notes and Queries.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1919

NOTES

Rev. Andrew Barnaby

Barnaby was an English clergyman who made extended journeys in America, chiefly in the Middle States, in 1769-1770. The following item is his account of

Newport, Rhode Island

"This town is situated upon a small island, about twelve miles in length, and five or six in breadth, called Rhode Island, from whence the province takes its name. It is the capital city and contains about 800 or 1000 houses, chiefly built of wood; and 6 or 7000 inhabitants. There are few buildings in it worthy of notice. The court house is indeed handsome, and of brick; and there is a public library, built in the form of a Grecian temple, by no means inelegant. It is of the Doric order and has a portico in front with four pillars, supporting a pediment; but the whole is spoiled by two small wings, which are annexed to it. The places of public worship, except the Jews' synagogue, are all of wood; and not one of them is worth looking at. They consist chiefly of a church, two Presbyterian meeting-houses one Quakers' ditto, three anabaptists' ditto, one Moravian ditto, and the synagogue above-mentioned. This building was designed, as indeed were several of the others, by a Mr. Harrison, an ingenious English gentleman who lives here. It will be extremely elegant within when completed, but this outside is totally spoiled by a school, which the Jews insisted on having annexed to it for the education of their children. Upon a small island, before the town, is part of a fine fortification, designed to consist of a pentagon-fort, and an upper and lower battery. Only two of the curtains and the bastion are yet finished; and it is doubted whether the whole ever will be. There are now mounted upon it twenty-six cannon; but the works, when complete, will require above 150. At the entrance of the harbour there is also an exceedingly good light-house. These are the only public buildings.

About three miles from town is an indifferent wooden house, built by Dean Berkeley when he was in these parts. The situation is low, but commands a fine view of the ocean, and of some wild rugged rocks that are on the left hand of it.

The Province of Rhode Island is situated in the most healthy climate of North America. The winters are severe, though not equally so with those of the other provinces; but the summers are delightful, especially on the island; the violent and excessive heats which America is in general subject to, being allayed by the cool and temperate breezes that come from the sea. The soil is upon the whole tolerably good, though rather too stony; its natural produce is maize or Indian corn, with a variety of shrubs and trees. It produces in particular the button tree; the spruce-pine, of the young twigs of which is made excellent beer; and the pseudo-acacia, or locust tree; but none of those fine flowering trees which are such an ornament to the woods in Carolina and Virginia. It enjoys many advantages, has several large rivers, and one of the finest harbours in the world. Fish are in the greatest plenty and perfection, particularly the tautog or black fish, lobsters and sea-bass, in its cultivated state, it produces very little, except sheep and harned cattle; the whole province being laid out into pasture or grazing ground. The horses are bony and strong, and the oxen much the largest in America; several of them weighing from 15 to 1800 weight. The government of this province is entirely democratical; every officer, except the collector of the customs, being appointed, I believe, either immediately by the people or by the General Assembly. There is no established form of religion here; but church of England men, independents, quakers, anabaptists, Moravians, Jews, and all other sects whatever, have liberty to exercise their several professions. The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel sends only four missionaries.

Arts and sciences are almost unknown, except to some few individuals; and there are no public seminaries of learning; nor do the Rhode Islanders in general seem to regret the want of them.

The character of the Rhode Islanders is by no means engaging or amiable; a circumstance owing principally to their form of government. Their men in power, from the highest to the lowest, are dependent upon the people, and frequently act without that strict regard to probity and honour which ever ought invariably to influence and direct mankind. The private people are cunning, deceitful and selfish; they live almost entirely by unfair and illicit trading. Their magistrates are partial and corrupt; and it is folly to expect justice in their courts of judicature; for he who has the greatest influence, is generally found to have the fairest cause.

In short, to give an idea of the wretched state of this Colony, it has happened more than once, that a person has had sufficient influence to procure a fresh emission of paper money, solely to defraud his creditors; It is needless after this to observe that it is in a very declining state; for it is impossible that it should prosper under such abuses. Its West Indian trade has diminished; it has lost, during the war, by the enemy, 150 vessels; it has been loaded with taxes, and many of the people have been oppressed by the mode of collecting them.

After having said so much to the disadvantage of this Colony, I should be guilty of injustice and ingratitude, were I not to declare that there are many worthy gentlemen in it, who see the misfortunes of their country and lament them; who are courteous and polite; kind and hospitable to strangers; and capable of great acts of generosity and goodness, as I myself experienced during a very severe fit of illness which I lay under in this place.

Hugh Finlay

1773

Hugh Finlay was surveyor of post-

roads for the Crown in North America. Shortly before the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, he made an inspection of the post offices between Palmyra, Mass., and Casco Bay and Savannah, Georgia.

The following account of his experience is taken from his journal, which extends from September 13, 1773, to June 20, 1774.

"Peter Mumford rides between Boston and Newport, in Rhode Island; he has never given bond nor did he ever take a Post rider's oath. He avers that he is an expeditious rider and faithful to the office; public report is against him; it is said that he carries more letters for his own private profit than are sent from all the offices he stops at, to the office at Boston. He transacts a great deal of business on the road, loads his carriage with bundles, buys and sells on commission, and in short but carries the mail by the by as it helps to defray his expenses. Peter Mumford's ride from Boston to Newport is 80 miles passing thro Providence, Warren and Bristol for which service he is obliged to keep three horses and is paid \$140 Str. per ann.

He should leave Boston at three o'clock Monday afternoon, but I am told that it is 5 or 6 o'clock he takes horse, he arrives at Providence, 45 miles, at 9 o'clock next morning, and at New Port, 35 miles farther, at 5 o'clock in the evening of Tuesday. On his return from New Port with the western mails he leaves that office on Friday, half past two P. M., passing thro Bristol and Warren he arrives at Providence between 7 and 8 o'clock on Saturday morning, he leaves it at 9 and arrives at Boston at six in the evening in fine weather.

Thus 26 hours are required to ride 80 miles. The reason of this is, that the rider sleeps by the way. If this ride is too much for one man to perform, let the ride be divided in two, and let there be no sleeping. There's three ferries between Providence and New Port, one near to Providence half a mile wide, another at Warren, a skew ferry, and from the Main to Rhode Island, a mile over, they are all well attended. Peter Mumford lives at Newport, where his ride carried one-half he would stop at Providence. New Port has but little connection with Providence, but their intercourse with Boston is great. By having two riders it would be found difficult to transact business by means of the courier between these two places.

RESULTS OF THE "COST PLUS" SYSTEM

Many people feel that a principal reason for the prevailing high prices has been the so-called "cost plus" system, prevailing in so much of the government work through the war period.

The cost plus system was established to meet the objections of those who felt contractors would make too much money if government work was let out to the lowest bidder. It seemed to theoretical people a sound arrangement, to give the manufacturers a certain fixed percentage over and above their costs.

If contractors were to have 10 per cent. on costs of \$1,000,000, they would make \$100,000 on this basis. If these costs were boosted to \$2,000,000, they would make \$200,000. Consequently it was for their interest to grant every request for advance of wages, and then suggest that the wage earners could have some more. It was for their interest to pay the very highest prices for material. The more money they paid, the more money they made. So the theory that was going to check dishonesty, cost the American people very heavily.

This plan was used widely enough as to lead great numbers of people to feel that money was very abundant and very cheap, and that hard work was no longer needful. The country is now getting the result of this juggling. This spirit can be seen in the lower production of many industries.

As a general rule, with exceptions, the contract system with competitive bidding, is the best method for getting large jobs of public work done. There is of course danger of collusive bidding and corrupt understandings. But with honest public officials and supervision by trained experts, competitive bidding puts both employers and workers on their mettle and maintains standards of production.

Have the odd pennies ready. It now costs six cents for a ride on the local system of the Bay State Street Railway Company.

Dr. Allister MacIver, son of Mr. Alexander J. MacIver, has opened an office in this city for the practice of dentistry.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Block Island, R. I., Dec. 20, 1919. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, administrator of the estate of MARY ELIZABETH BAIL, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

12-20-21 EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Administrator.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, December 20th, 1919.

Estate of Milton B. Barker REQUEST in writing is made by James Herbert Barker, a brother of Milton B. Barker, who last dwelt in said Newport, and who has been absent from said Newport since the year 1913 and whose whereabouts are unknown, that Lawrence H. Barker, or some other suitable person, be appointed receiver of the property of said Milton B. Barker, and said request is received and referred to the Nineteenth day of January next at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury, and notice is hereby given to said Milton B. Barker and to all persons to whom it may concern, to be and appear before said Probate Court on said Nineteenth day of January next, and show cause, if any they have, why a receiver of the property of said Milton B. Barker should not be appointed.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

SUPERIOR COURT

The Superior Court has had a rather busy week, having had a number of jury trials on the civil docket. On Monday the trover and conversion case of William A. Almy vs. H. Franklin Macomber, involving a fishing boat, was heard by a jury, but after the plaintiff had testified, on motion of Mr. Hervey, a non-suit was granted.

The next case was a long one—James A. Judd vs. Herbert W. Smith to recover for injuries alleged to have been received by a fall on the stairs in defendant's place of business while plaintiff was in his employ. There were many witnesses for both sides, and the case occupied all day Tuesday and a part of Wednesday. The verdict was for plaintiff for \$460.

There was a hearing in the divorce case of Admiral Benton C. Decker vs. Mary Ida Decker, and the petition was granted on the ground of wilful desertion, the evidence being on depositions.

The case of Flexmire Sign Company vs. M. J. Behan & Sons was started Wednesday afternoon, this being an action to recover payment for a sign which was ordered by defendant, and which the latter claimed was countermanded later. There was considerable testimony, but the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$220.80.

Waterhouse Welding company vs. Gilbert Burnham, an action to recover for a machine delivered to defendant, was then put on. For the defendant it was claimed that verbal agreements as to instructions, etc., were not carried out, and the machine was returned to the plaintiff. The verdict was for plaintiff for \$197.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 1, 1919.

Estate of Emma Jane Brew REQUEST in writing is made by Samuel R. Sprague, one of the heirs at law of Emma Jane Brew, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, to appoint that Jeremiah B. Allen, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said Emma Jane Brew, and said request is received and referred to the fifth day of January, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 15, 1919. THE UNDERSIGNED, Executrix of the last will and testament of HERBERT S. MILLIKIN, late of the Town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that she has accepted said will and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

12-13-21 LAURA A. MILLIKIN, Executrix.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, December 10th, 1919.

Estate of Alexander Peckham DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Conservator of the property of Alexander Peckham, presents his first and final account with the estate of said Alexander Peckham, deceased, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-ninth day of December, instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Probate Court of the City of Newport

At a session of said Court holden at Newport, in and for said City of Newport, on the first day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

THE PETITION of John Edward Stephen Walsh of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of JOHN EDWARD STEVENS, in that the reasons therefor are sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made.

IT IS DECREED that his name be changed as prayed for, to that of JOHN EDWARD STEVENS, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that he and his heirs shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he now has been, subject to, and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once a week for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, of the first issue of said paper, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy. Attest: DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Newport, December 8th, 1919.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., December 15th, 1919.

Estate of Sarah L. Tourgee FRANKLIN ESTABROOK, Executor of the last will and testament of Sarah L. Tourgee, late of Newport, in the County of Middlesex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to which said Sarah L. Tourgee was appointed by the Court of Probate within and for said County of Middlesex, presents a copy of said last will and testament and of the Probate decree, under the seal of said Court of Probate, and in writing requests that the same be filed and recorded in the registry of this Court, according to law, and that letters testamentary be granted thereon, said deceased leaving estate in the State of Rhode Island and in said Town of New Shoreham, whereon said Will may operate; and said copies and request are received and referred to the fifth day of January at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

12-20-21 EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, December 15th, 1919.

Estate of Margaret A. Cox An instrument in writing purporting to be the will of said Margaret A. Cox, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Fifth day of January, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

12-20 THE ANNUAL MEETING

Of the Stockholders of the NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, for the election of Directors, and for such other business that may come before the meeting, will be held January 13, 1920, at 3 o'clock p. m.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Xmas Gifts for the Kiddies

Don't think for a minute that the "imitation" has any real place in the youngsters' minds. It's the "real thing" that appeals to them just like Pa's or Ma's, that's what they want and right they are, too. There's real use and real service in that sort.

Roll Top Desks, just like dad's	\$6.50	Kitchen Cabinets, just like ma's, oak with white top, and glass cupboard doors	\$9.00
Four poster Dolls' Beds, fitted with mattress and pillows—mahogany finish	\$6.60	Maria Washington Sewing Cabinets, in mahogany finish	\$5.00
Gloucester Hammocks for dollie, two sizes	\$2.75, \$3.50	Wide Arm Rockers, with quartered oak back	\$4.50
Folding Tables, fumed oak with alphabet top	\$4.00	Portable School House, big enough for grown folks to play in	\$16.50

Ivory and White Enamel

Those in ivory with mother goose decoration.		Those in white enamel with floral decoration.	
Desks with lifting lid	\$5.00	Bed 20-in. x 42-in	\$6.50
3 Piece Suites:		Chiffonier 30-in. high	\$6.00
Chair	\$4.00	Commode 28-in. high.	\$3.25
Rockers	\$4.50	Cheval glass 10x26 mirror	\$5.00
Settee	\$5.00	Folding Chair	\$2.25
Folding Table, alphabet top	\$5.00		
<hr/>			
Blackboards on stand	\$2.25	Kiddie-Kars	\$1.50
White enamel baby pens or yards	\$5.50	Gates for stairs or doorway	\$2.25
Lullaby cribs with spring bottom	\$7.50	Erecto sets, to teach mechanical construction	\$1.00
Kiddy-Coops with screened sides and adjustable spring	\$20.00	Slods--Black Bess Racers	\$3.40

These are the sort of things that are good for young folks to have, the sort they want too, to make their play profitful.

TITUS'

Xmas Shop

225-229 Thames Street

Newport, R. I.

No. 102 Reserve District No. 1 REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, November 17, 1919.

ASSETS	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	26,332.41
Overdrafts uncollected	49.40
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	110,000.00
Owned and unpledged U. S. government securities	93,758.45
Securities, other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks), owned and pledged	88,028.73
Total bonds securities, etc., other than U. S.	88,028.73
Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank Stock	1,400.00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription)	1,400.00
Value of real estate	11,000.00
Equity in banking houses	1,643.05
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	95,357.22
Cash in vault and net amounts due from National banks	9,738.00
Exchanges for clearing house	
Redemption for U. S. Treasury and due from U. S. Treasurer	5,500.00
Interest earned but not collected—approximately—on notes and bills receivable not past due	2,133.35
Total	572,650.71

LIABILITIES	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	210,000.00
Surplus fund	100,000.00
Undivided profits	24,735.45
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	19,755.24
Interest and discount collected	2,038.80
Interest and discount collected in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)	106,330.00
Circulating notes outstanding	68.97
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding	263.49
Individual deposits subject to check	415,597.75
Certificates of deposits due in less than 90 days other than for money borrowed	11,430.54
Dividends unpaid	2.40
Total	572,650.71

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of November, 1919.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: GEORGE W. SHERMAN, WILLIAM A. SHERMAN, WILLIAM E. DENNIS, JR., Directors.

New York, New Haven

Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time table revised September 21, 1919. Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston, week days 5.35, 6.50, 8.15, 9.03, 11.10 a. m., 1.13, 3.03, 4.40 (for Fall River), 6.06, 9.10 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 5.55, 7.50, 11.10 a. m., 6.08, 8.06, 9.10 (for Fall River), 9.10 p. m. Middletown and Portsmouth—5.50, 9.08, 11.10 a. m., 1.13, 3.03, 4.40, 6.06, 9.10 p. m. Tiverton—5.45, 6.50, 8.15, 9.05, 11.10 a. m., 1.13, 3.03, 4.40, 6.06, 9.10 p. m. Middleboro—5.35 a. m., 9.05 p. m. Plymouth—5.45 a. m., 9.08 p. m. New Bedford—5.35, 8.15, 9.08, 11.10 a. m., 1.13, 3.03, 5.06, 9.10 p. m. Providence (via Fall River)—6.35, 8.50, 9.15, 9.03, 11.10 a. m., 1.13, 3.03, 4.40, 6.06, 9.10 p. m. Will not run Nov. 27, Dec. 23, Jan. 1, Feb. 22, or May 31.

To NEW YORK

FALL RIVER LINE

Lv. Long Wh. daily at 9.45 p. m.

Ticket Office on the Wharf

NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP LINES

THE Newport Gas Light Co

offers a limited amount of

COKE for Sale

at the following prices

DELIVERED	
36 bu. Prepared Coke	\$7.50
36 bu. Common Coke	6.50
(An extra charge of 50 cents shall be made for every 36 bushels carried to bins.)	
AT WORKS	
Prepared Coke, per bu.	.20
Common Coke, per bu.	.17

OLD BOOKS WANTED

PAY LIBERAL PRICES

For Old Books, Pamphlets, Documents, Manuscripts, Almanacs, Play Bills, etc. And am in Newport once a month for two or three days, to answer calls from people within 20 miles of Newport, having material of this character for sale. If you wish to see me on my next visit, write me.

F. J. WILDER

ANTIQUARIAN BOOKSELLER

46 CORNHILL, Boston, Mass.

W. T. WILSON

EYES EXAMINED

GLASSES FITTED

15 YEARS ON MATHEWSON STREET

Third Floor

TURK'S HEAD BUILDING

Providence R. I.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED

to learn Funeral Directing and Embalming.

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES

TUITION \$50.

NATIONAL SCHOOL OF EM-

BALMING

103 Aborn Street

Providence

COWS FOR SALE!

Four Cows. Just sold their calves. No use for milk. Also two thoroughbred yearling Ayrshires. Will sell low. Call and see them Sunday.

ARTHUR N. PECKHAM,

Kingston, R. I.



WINTER SHOES

Substantial Shoes for winter wear in reliable grades, for men, women and children.

Rubber Footwear in Boots, Arctics and Rubbers

EXTRA HEAVY RUBBERS FOR MEN

\$2.00 per pair

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SHORT LINE

TO

PROVIDENCE

VIA

Newport & Providence

Railway

FARE 64 CENTS